McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXX.

SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13. 1893.

NUMBER 41.

NOTICE.

The Circulation of the MINER is greater by 500 than that of any paper published in McKean County, outside of Bradford.

McKean County Miner.

[illegible] ROGERS & SON, Publishers.

Official Directory.

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[illegible] Robert E. Pattison.
[illegible] Governor L. A. Watres.
[illegible] Jas. W. Morrison.
[illegible] David McM. Gregg.
[illegible] Affairs Thos. J. Stewart.

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[illegible] Judge A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
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[illegible]

[illegible]

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[illegible] H. C. Wells, Smethport.
[illegible] Appraiser W. A. Young, Farmers [illegible].
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BOROUGH.

[illegible]

[illegible]

Lodge Directory.

[illegible] McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at [illegible] o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
WM. F. ECKELS, W. M.
[illegible], Sec'y.

Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets [illegible] in I. O. O. F. Hall [illegible] degree [illegible] meeting of [illegible] degree on second, [illegible] degree on [illegible] degree on fourth meetings.
G. W. KING, N. G.
[illegible], Sec'y.

Smethport Encampment No. [illegible] first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
G. W. King, Chief Patriarch.
[illegible], Scribe.

McKean Post No. 347, meets first Thursday evening of each month at [illegible] A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
[illegible], Com.
[illegible], Adjutant.

[illegible] Meets Wednesday afternoon at [illegible] Hall, Backus Block.
Mrs. Sarah M. Vickery, Prest.
[illegible], Sec'y.

[illegible] No. 11, meets every [illegible] I. O. O. F. Hall.
[illegible]

Smethport Lodge, No. 142, meets [illegible] evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
Chas. Lemunyan, M. W.
[illegible], Recorder.

Smethport Conn. No. 123, meets on [illegible] fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
[illegible], President.
[illegible], Secretary.

[illegible] Smethport Tent No. 4, meets [illegible] evening at [illegible] A. O. U. W. [illegible] Block.
Wm. McCammon, Com.
[illegible], R. K.

[illegible] Smethport Branch 21, meets [illegible] fourth Wednesdays of each month [illegible] Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
[illegible], Prest.
[illegible], Rec. Sec'y.

[illegible] meets every alternate Wednesday [illegible] in their hall, Backus Block.
Mrs. [illegible], Prest.
[illegible], Sec'y.

Churches.

[illegible] Rev. E. R. Burns, Pastor. Preaching at [illegible] and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath school immediately after morning services. [illegible] evenings at [illegible] o'clock. [illegible]

[illegible] Rev. C. W. HALLOWELL, pastor [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] J. J. GALL [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] J. M. Leach, pastor. [illegible]

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[illegible] M. A. SPRAGUE [illegible]

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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Offices, Pompelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW and District Attorney of McKean County. Office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa.

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[illegible] John Forrest.
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Robert H. Rose.
[illegible] AND COUNSELOR. Office over [illegible] Banking Office, Smethport, Pa.

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[illegible] AT LAW AND NOTARY [illegible] Office in Backus Block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

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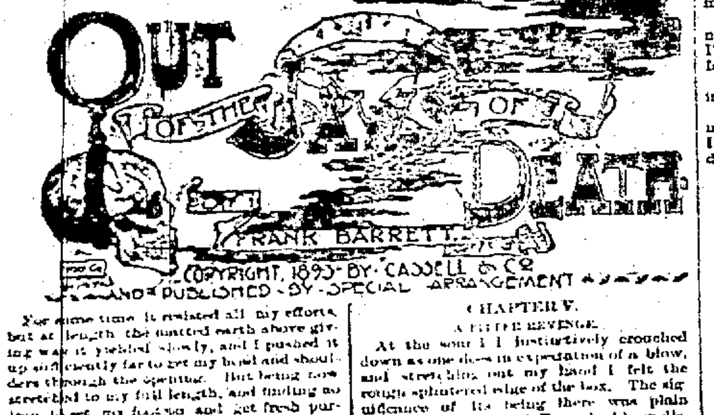
OUT OF THE JAWS OF DEATH
BY FRANK BARRETT

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For some time it resisted all my efforts, but at length the matted earth above giving way it yielded slowly, and I pushed it up sufficiently far to get my head and shoulders through the opening. But being now stretched to my full length, and finding no front to set my feet on and get fresh purchase, I could go no farther and stopped there, unable to get either up or down, the heavy flagstone pressing cruelly upon my shoulders, scarcely able to breathe and feeling as if my poor chest bones would be crushed in.

I dared not cry for help lest my voice should be heard by the men above, and I could only hang there gasping for breath and despairing of release. Indeed I think I must soon have fainted under the dreadful pressure, but that Taras, having listened to these inexplicable sounds in the ground in passive perplexity for some time, hearing the faint moan that escaped me when I felt that it was all over with me, groped forward, and finding the opening set his foot under the stone and thrust it right back with one strong effort.

My sense of relief was indescribable. In a moment I had scrambled onto the floor of the cellar. I struck a match, and raising it my eager eyes fell upon the great figure and noble face of Taras. He did not recognize me at first, and the look of astonishment in his countenance was curious to see. And no wonder. From head to foot I was dabbled and daubed with black ooze and dirt. I could have looked like nothing human rising out of the earth and thus disfigured. But he knew me by the time I had lit the candle. He murmured some unintelligible words of gratitude, and his eyes were suffused with the tears that sprang from his sensitive heart.

"No time for jawin about that," said I, interrupting him. "We've got to get out of this afore Putty comes down and the tide comes up."

He turned round and showed me that his hands were tied behind him. The hemp was black with the dried blood from his wrists. The sight of it filled me with rage against the villains who had used him so barbarously.

"There's a knife in my waistcoat pocket," he said.

I found it and cut the knotted rope, but it was some time before he could use his numbed hands. At length life returned to them. And all the time we stood there I knew that the water might be rising in the run to prevent our escape, yet I was unconscious of alarm or fear or even of impatience. I was with him.

"Now, little friend," and swung himself out of the loft window.

"I am ready now. Are we to go down there?" he asked.

I nodded assent and led the way by dropping to the bottom of the shaft. I stood aside, and he dropped down also. Then I dived into the run, holding the light up to the top that he might see. The ooze was no higher, and we got through just as the candle end gave out, but he had to squeeze to get his broad shoulders through the ends of the casks. I sprang up the hole by the irons and at the top struck a match while he mounted.

We were safe, but to guard against pursuit I dropped the box down and Taras replaced the stone, moving it as if it were no more than a piece of board. Then I led him by the arm to the casement, and striking another match showed him the hole by which we were to get out, telling him he must pull out the remaining bars.

"Dear little friend," said he, passing his hand round the casement with a laugh. "I doubt if I could get my big head through there."

This was true, and the unforeseen difficulty dismayed me for a time. All the doors opening on to Sweet Apple lane and the river were padlocked on the outside. We were prisoners. Suddenly the means of escape came into my mind, and again taking his arm I led him up through the empty storerooms into the one at the very top, where I lodged. The door there was only bolted on the inside. I opened it, still holding his arm, for if in the dark he had taken a step forward it would have been his last.

"What is in there?" he asked, looking into the obscurity as I pushed the door back.

"Nothing is out there 'cept the open air and the river down below."

"Do you expect me to dive from here?" he asked in a tone of amusement.

"No. Do you think I want you to kill yourself? I ain't a fool. Wait a bit," said I, striking my last match. I held it up when it flamed and showed him the crane fitted in the doorway, the windlass inside and the chain hooked against the wall, telling him how I had seen great bales raised from below by this apparatus.

"If you can hold onto the chain, I'll lower you down," said I. "You can put your feet on them hook things."

"But how will you get out?" he asked.

"By the hole in the cellar. It ain't too narrer for me."

He agreed to this, saying he would wait for me below, and then, as noiselessly as we could, we pushed out the crane, got the chain down and made arrangements for the descent, his eyes becoming used to the darkness, which at first was impenetrable to them. I could see still more clearly, being used to the place and its darkness, and his silhouette stood out distinctly against the gray sky as I held tight on to the winch. I could see him quite plainly when he said, "Now, little friend," and swung himself out from the loft door on the chain.

I was more careful than if my own life had depended on the descent, and I turned the handle steadily and yet as quickly as I dared. I felt at ease until his head and shoulders disappeared, but then a horrible dread that he might slip from the chain possessed me as I thought of him swinging out of sight a hundred feet and more above the stone quay below, and fervent gratitude filled my heart when there ceased to be any pressure on the handle and a low whistle from below reached my ears.

And now, not waiting to wind up the chain or even to close the loft door, I sped down to the cellar that I might rejoin him.

At the foot of the cellar steps my foot struck against something, which, by the sound it made, I knew to be the box I had thrown down the shaft before we went up to the loft.

CHAPTER V.

A FITTER REVENGE.

At the sound I instinctively crouched down as one does in expectation of a blow, and stretching out my hand I felt the rough splintered edge of the box. The significance of its being there was plain enough—the escape of Taras had been discovered, the men had followed us through the run and upheaving the box and stone had come up into the wharf cellar. Nor was I left for a moment in doubt, for as I dropped on my knees Putty cried out:

"Look out, mate! We've got him. The beggar's just tumbled over that bloomin box."

Then the guttural voice of Drigo from the farther end replied in broken English:

"Knife him! Dead or alive, I'll give a hundred pounds for him."

I strained my eyes in vain to penetrate the darkness. I could see nothing. Not a ray of light entered the cellar by the hole under the stairs. To cross the cellar and escape by the casement was out of the question. I dared not attempt it. I could not clamber into the opening without some noise which would betray my whereabouts to the villains, and before I could squeeze through the knife would be driven into me. I was not in a condition to reason that I might escape death by declaring at once that I was not Taras. I expected to be murdered for helping him to escape.

I dared not move, for I could not tell whether my enemies were before or behind me—to the left or to the right, but I held myself in readiness to spring away at the first touch, at a breath, which might warn me of their approach. Those moments of silence as the men waited for some fresh sound to guide them were terrible. Could that foreigner see in the dark better than I? Was he stealthily drawing upon me to wreak his vengeance? Anything was possible to my imagination, I fancied at that time. Not the death that followed, but the actual horror of having a knife thrust into my body froze my blood.

Suddenly a flickering, luminous streak appeared in the black distance as Putty tried to strike a match. It was wet. He tried another, producing another blue streak.

"We must get a light somehow, or we shall get a stickin one another," he muttered. "Ain't you got 'ere a dry match, master? Mine's all wet."

To my increasing terror, Drigo made no reply, supporting my belief that he saw me and was preparing to cut me down. But after a few moments of terrible suspense another streak appeared in the darkness at some distance from the others. Drigo had found a match and was trying it. He was more successful. A green spark fell, and the sulphur began to bubble up into violent flame. It already threw a livid light on his hideous face and a gleam on the knife in his hand. In another moment I should be seen.

How could I escape? The casement was beyond them. [illegible] behind me, but I dared [illegible] in front of me [illegible] knife. The [illegible] and as Drigo raised the burning match, making the way clear, I shot across the intervening space and dropped down the shaft into the run. The light was so dim and my movement so rapid that I was not recognized by the men. They saw only a figure dash past and drop down the hole, and under the impression that it was Taras, as I knew by their cries, they gave chase in an instant, one—Drigo, I believe—dropping down before I had passed through the second tub, but I was out of arm's reach and made good use of my start.

The water had risen considerably. It was up to my throat in one part. My sodden petticoat clung to my legs and weighed me down as I rose to my feet. Nevertheless I scrambled up into the cellar of the Joy while the men below were groping for the foot irons, swearing furiously. A lamp stood on the ground where they had left it beside the flagstone which Taras had thrust aside with his foot. One edge of the stone lay square with the side of the hole. Seized by a savage impulse, I caught hold of the stone by the farther edge and raised it into a perpendicular position. Then, as Drigo's head appeared, with fiendish devilry in his upraised face, I pushed and let it fall. It struck his head, and he fell with a howl on his comrade below.

It was easy enough to escape now. A glimmering light in the bar showed me that the flap was open, against the wall, that the steps by which they had descended. But the blow I had dealt Drigo filled me with a fiendish joy and whetted my thirst for vengeance. All the evil passions of my nature were animated with a craving for retaliation as I thought of the evil those men would have done to Taras and me. The only wish of my heart was to inflict some terrible punishment upon them. I dragged up the stone and poised it in the hope that Putty might come up and that I might serve him as I had served Drigo. But he was wise enough to profit by the experience of the other and preferred to stay below and vent his fury in curses.

While I was waiting the stone slipped, and in moving to keep it in position my foot struck the lamp and overturned it. It was a large benzine lamp, and as the oil ran out it took fire, sending up licking tongues of flame. The pool spread, and the blazing liquid running over the edge of the shaft ran down in a fiery stream and dropped in gouts of flame. The men below shrieked aloud in terror.

"Get out of my way," shouted Putty. "We shall be burnt alive if we stay here. We must get back through the hole."

I heard them cursing each other as they struggled together, each trying to get first into the run. Then when the struggle ceased Drigo, gasping for breath, cried:

"We can't go back. The water's up to the top."

The pool of fire kept spreading. I could hold the stone no longer. It fell with a thud, cutting off the sound of mingled execrations from below. I ran up the steps into the bar, and having drawn them up after me so that if the men got out of the shaft they could not escape from the cellar, I let down the flap. The place was thick with suffocating smoke. Scarcely able to breathe, I groped my way down the passage, drew the bolts of the door and got out onto the balcony.

Taras was waiting for me at the end of the stairs. His figure was just discernible by the faint light that came from the gas up Ferryboat alley. In a couple of minutes I was by his side, panting for breath.

"I've kep' you a-waitin," I gasped.

"Not long," said he.

Indeed all that I have narrated in this chapter may have taken place in less than 20 minutes.

"Have you been running?"

"Yes, one way and another I've had a pretty good run for it."

"What's the matter, little friend? Your teeth are chattering. Why, your shoulders are wet."

"Never mind, you're all right. There ain't no danger now. I've done for 'em."

"Done for them," he replied in a low tone of perplexity. "Whom?"

"Why, the foreigner and Putty. I've done for 'em both," said I, expecting him to share my feeling of exultation.

"What do you mean?" he asked in a tone of sharp severity.

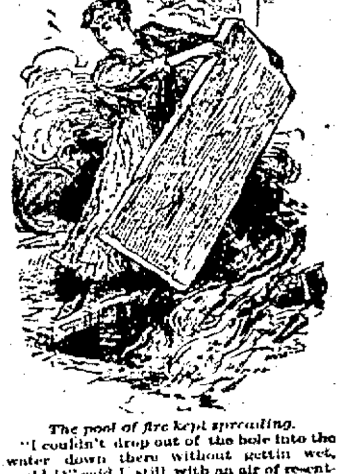
He had never before spoken to me like that. His harshness frightened me and changed my feeling of triumph to one of mortification. If I had done wrong, it was for his sake, not my own. I hung my head and made no reply.

"What do you mean?" he repeated, with increased sternness, turning me almost roughly by the shoulder that the light might fall on my face. "Speak!"

"What do you think I mean?" I asked morosely. "We've beated 'em, ain't we? I've got you right away from 'em, ain't I? Isn't it me what's done 'em for you?"

He drew a deep breath of relief, and then in a tone of wonderful tenderness said:

"Forgive me, little friend. I thought you meant something very different from that. I do not understand English well. But how did you get so wet?"



The pool of fire kept spreading.

"I couldn't drop out of the hole into the water down there without gettin wet, could I?" said I, still with an air of resentment, though I had forgiven him in my heart the moment he spoke again with kindness.

"Come, you need dry clothes—rest. I will take you to your friends."

"I ain't got no friends. You leave me here. I'm all right. Go quick past the house."

"Not without you. If you have no friends, I will take you to mine."

I stopped—he had drawn me onward as he spoke—and shook my head. The rank smell of burning seemed to fill the air. He might see the flames bursting up in the bar of the Joy and learn what I had done. I would rather separate now than risk meeting his angry reproach.

"Don't be afraid," said he, mistaking the cause of my reluctance to pass the Joy. "No one shall hurt you nor me either now my hands are free. Come."

His strong hand was on my arm. I could not resist his command. But as if I were in terror of Putty I ran that we might pass the Joy quickly, giving him no time to find out that I had set the place on fire over the heads of his enemies.

"Stay," said he, checking me when we were some distance down Sweet Apple lane, "you have run far enough. There is no danger now, and we have still a good way to walk. There are no cabs in this part of London."

We walked on toward the Minories. The streets were quite empty. We passed but one policeman, and he said nothing, seeing Taras with me. He eyed us curiously though, thinking perhaps that Taras had saved me from drowning, his clothes also being wet and caked with black mud. We walked in silence for some time, but Taras spoke at length in a low, soft voice:

"I owe my life to you, little friend; more than my life," he added, "my liberty."

"How did you let 'em come over you?" I asked.

"I was deceived. I thought the dark man was a friend. He was an enemy—an agent of police."

[illegible]

"Slops—what is that?"

"Policemans."

"Yes, they were police."

"Was they goin to kill you?"

"No, worse than that. They were going to take me back to my country."

"You ain't done anything wrong, are you?"

"Not wrong as we understand the word—you and I."

"I thought it was only parties like me as was hunted about for being s'picious carricters."

"No class is free from suspicion in my country; it is not like yours."

"It must be pretty bad if it's wus."

"It is pretty bad."

"What are you goin to do with the dark man with the round shoulders?"

"Keep him at arm's length."

"But s'posin," I persisted tentatively, "s'posin you'd got him in a corner or in a 'ole, wouldn't you drop something on him and smash him?"

"That would be murder."

"Garn aw'y! It ain't murder; it's justice. You only does for him what he'd do for you if he got a chance."

"That is the law of brutes, not of men. It would be murder, and we should pray for strength to resist the lust of vengeance that leads to it. For think, little friend, of the misery that follows, the degradation and shame of being shunned by innocent women and good men, the feeling that one is not fit to kiss a child." He said more, but I could not follow him for thinking of the men I had left to die in the Mariner's Joy, whom I had murdered for this—to be shunned forever by Taras. A sickness overcame me. I must have stumbled or reeled, for Taras stopped suddenly and held me up.

"You are faint. Let us sit down on this step," he said.

"No. We will go on. I shan't be silly again."

He drew my arm through his and bade me lean on him, telling me that we had now but a little way to go. Leaning on his arm, I wished that we might go on forever and ever and never reach our journey's end.

"Talk to me," I said.

He proposed a brighter subject, but I would not hear of that and bade him tell me more about the dark man and the police.

"He is nothing but an instrument," said Taras. "I bear him no ill will. He does what he is paid to do, like a soldier who lowers his rifle and kills another soldier at the command of his officer. It isn't the unreasoning man who executes an unjust law, but the thinking man who makes the law, who should die." And then he went on to speak of many things beyond the reach of my reason, but that made no difference to me. I heard his voice like a flowing strain of music that softened my heart and lighted up my soul with an exquisite emotion such as I had never before felt. And I knew not why. It seems strange, anomalous, unaccountable to me, as I look back now, that these feelings should suddenly spring up in my being, which had hitherto been dull to all the influences of nature. But surely it was not more exceptional than the revelation of a new world to the blind whose eyes after years of darkness are opened.

We stopped before a small house in a by street of the Minories, and Taras rang a bell. The door was opened instantly by a fair haired young woman and her husband. They were friends who expected the arrival of Taras with the three men whom he had been led to believe were friends. They looked at me in mute astonishment when we entered the shop—a tobacconist's—as Taras in his own tongue briefly explained what had occurred. But when he had spoken the man took my hands in his, and pressing them told me in his broken English that I should never want a friend while he and his wife lived. She could speak no English except "yes" and "no," but she understood what her husband said, I think, for she nodded a smiling agreement with his promise and kissed me heartily upon both cheeks, despite the dirt upon them.

Then she led me quickly to a room upstairs where a bright fire was burning, and chatting merrily all the while, sometimes to me, sometimes to her husband who followed, bringing a big bath and a can of hot water. She laid out a complete change of clothes for me, and when they had made me understand that supper was waiting for me below they left me with more cheerful smiles and expressions of kindness.

To all their amiable overtures I made no response—not once opening my lips to thank them. Their sympathy and solicitude bewildered me, being as strange and incomprehensible to me as the language they spoke. I had never had to thank anybody in all my life for anything, and the sentiment of gratitude was as unknown to me as the experience of gentle treatment. Indeed I seemed to have stepped suddenly into another world where all was unreal and dreamlike.

As dreamlike was the physical sensation produced by the warmth of the bath and the comfort of clean, dry clothing. A delicious languor steeped my senses in forgetfulness of misery, and yielding to the impulse of the moment I threw myself upon the soft bed and the next minute lost consciousness of everything.

CHAPTER VI.

THE LAST RESOURCE.

I awoke with a feeling of overpowering heat and suffocation. The bedclothes had been drawn over my shoulders, and my head, sinking from the pillow, had buried my face beneath them. But before this unusual condition was discovered another explanation presented itself to my half awakened imagination. I was at the bottom of a burning pit. Drigo and Putty were there, struggling with each other and trampling me beneath them in their frantic efforts to escape, and Taras was looking down at me with that stern severity which I had seen but once in his face. He would not stretch out his hand to save me, but with the same unbending expression turned his head and slowly walked away.

I started up, looking about me wildly. The fire had burned down. Only a few embers glowed in the grate. The lamp was turned down; its light fell upon some food spread upon the table.

Then I realized my position.

My face and hands were wet and clammy with heat and terror. That terrible, warning dream haunted me. What should I do? The thought of lying down again to sleep was repugnant to me, with the dread of dreaming again. It must be nearly morning for the fire to have burned so low. In a little while that fair haired woman and her husband would come with friendly greetings. He would press my hands and she kiss my cheeks again. I was not unconscious of the kindness and generosity that animated them, and yet the prospect of meeting them was, I knew not why, as repugnant to me as the idea of sleeping again in their bed.

Walking across the room, my eye fell upon some children's toys and a doll upon a shelf. They perplexed me with a new and unaccountable fear. Turning to the mantelpiece I saw a photograph in a frame hanging on the wall. It was a child, the owner of the doll and playthings on the shelf—perhaps the fair haired woman's child. At that supposition the cause of my repugnant fear was revealed to me, and remembering the word of Taras I said to myself: "This is the honest woman and the good man who would shrink from me. This is the child whose lips I may not kiss.

What then? I asked. Let them shun me. Who wants their kindness or friendship? Not I. The world is good enough without them while Taras smiles. But how long will he smile? By this time the firemen have found the charred bodies, and every one is talking of the tragedy at the Mariner's Joy. Soon enough, in a few hours, the news will reach Taras, and he will know what I have done—know that I am a murderer. Then he, too, like the Taras in my prophetic vision, will turn his back on me without one gleam of pity and go away. Should I stay and suffer that? My spirit rose in wild protest. That dream should not be realized; that pitiless look should not forever haunt my life.

With these thoughts running through my fevered imagination, I hunted about the room for the sodden rags I had taken off. They were gone. The woman had removed them with the determination that I should not wear them again. Well, I [illegible] were a gift or not. It would not add greatly to their loathing to know that the murderess was a thief as well. I put on the shoes she had left and took a woolen shawl as well to wrap about my head; then opening the door cautiously that no noise might awaken the sleeping household I found my way down stairs by the glimmer of light that came from below.

The shop was before me, but on the right of the stairs was a half open door. The light was in that room, and glancing in I saw Taras stretched on a couch asleep. I could go no farther. The thought that I should look upon his face no more seemed to take away all power from my mind and body, and I stood there dazed with that sense of utter bereavement, until impelled by a wild desire I passed into the room and drew quite close to him.

I sank upon my knees and put my face so close to his that I felt his breath upon my cheek, but I could not see him for the tears that blinded me. My fingers hung quivering over him, for I yearned to touch him, yet dared not. My tears ran down my cheeks and fell upon the floor. Then I could see him. The same sweet kindness was on his face that had wakened my soul from its lethargy.

"That is what I will remember all my life," I said to myself as I rose. His watch lay on the table, and beside it a ring I had noticed on his finger when I was cutting the cord that bound his hands. I took it, feeling that he would not begrudge me this for a keepsake.

There was fog in the street, but the coppery background to the line of housetops and the quick, heavy tread of men going to work showed that it was morning. I had no knowledge of the neighborhood, but that did not trouble me. My only object was to get away from Taras and hide myself where he could never come to kill my happy memories with a reproachful look.

After awhile I knew by the long lines of carts and barrows, the voices of porters and costers and the smell of fish that I must be near Billingsgate market, and soon after I saw the monument looming in the yellow fog. I crossed the bridge and went down the steps into Tooley street, not with any definite object, but because the thick darkness down there seemed to offer oblivion. Finding myself alone at the foot of the steps, I tore off a piece of trimming from my dress, and passing it through Taras' ring I tied it round my neck, hiding the ring in my bosom.

I have but the faintest recollection of what happened during the day, my mind being too seared by previous events to be sensitive to slight impressions. I remember feeling wretched and hungry and sick with the fatigue of walking. I wandered on because I found no place to rest until hazard led me into Greenwich park about dusk. There I fell asleep on a bench.

It was raining when I awoke, but it was too dark to distinguish anything, even the trees, and I could not sleep again for shivering with cold and the aching of my body. So I sat there in dull resignation, watching the daylight come and marking one by one the heavy drops as they plashed on the bench beside me, falling from the boughs above, until goaded by hunger I threw off my lethargy and went down into the town.

It was still early, but the coffee shops were open, their windows clouded by the warmth within. The first one I entered was full of customers, and the man serving them was so busy that he scarcely glanced at me in replying to my humble appeal for food.

"Oh, I ain't got the time to attend to beggars—out you go!" said he, bustling along with his hands full of empty cups.

The next one was less crowded, and a woman was in the kitchen before the flaming fire. She turned round, setting her hands on her hips, and looked me down from head to foot as I asked her to give me something to eat and drink.

"I ain't got no money, but I'll do a job of work for it," I said.

Had I worn my old rags she would certainly have given me something, for these people are never wanting in charity of that kind, but the dress I wore excited her mistrust.

"Ain't got no money," said she, "and you dressed like that with a gown good enough for me. Why, what have you done?" and as I made no reply she continued: "You've run away from service and done something wrong. Don't tell me. You've got it in your face. You wouldn't look so wild if you hadn't done a mischief. No, my gal, I don't employ young women of your sort—high heeled boots and all—and you can take 'no' for an answer and go."

The fog which sheltered me from observation the day before had given place to a driving rain, and now as I plodded on through the streets every one noticed me. Two factory girls, with the fringe and gaudy ostrich feathers of their class, stopped, gaping, right before me.

"Oh, my Lor, look at her, Liz!" said one, and then as I passed she broke forth into a shriek of laughter and derision.

The spectacle was grotesque enough to excite coarse wit—a girl, with melancholy madness in her face, dragging slowly along the street in the drenching rain, and respectably dressed. That did not occur to me then. I was too dejected to heed ridicule or to ask myself what there was in my misery that seemed ludicrous.

I walked out still farther.

When I grew dizzy and felt too weak to walk, I turned down a bystreet, hoping to find another bench, where I might rest a little. But I had walked away from the park, and the by street only led me into a desolate waste, broken by a few squalid houses in scattered blocks, a gas works and here and there in the dim horizon a factory shaft. Not a bank to sit on—not even a railing to rest against—nothing but a level stretch of mud and refuse thinly patched with tufts of grimy nettles and withering grass, an ocher sky above and a distance gray with the slanting rain.

I plodded on doggedly—why should I go back—with my head down, like a jaded beast, sometimes closing my eyes to shut out the surroundings which seemed to add to the sick loathing within me, stumbling in rough places, careless whether I fell or not, benumbed, dazed, more asleep than awake.

The howl of a tug aroused me, and lifting my head drowsily I found that I was by the side of the river, separated from it only by a narrow causeway and a strip of oozy shingle. The factories on the other side were half hidden in their own smoke, beaten down by the rain. The line of shore upon this side was unbroken save by a hulk that stood aground at some distance. I saw the tug slide away into the murky cloud that hung over the river and watched the swell it made flow up the shingle and recede, flowing again and falling in diminishing waves until the last ripple faded away, leaving the stream as still as a pond under the steady rain.

It was time to go on again, now that there was nothing more to notice. Which way should I go? I asked myself, and then, Where should I go, and why? Neither shelter nor food was to be got by walking, nothing but aching pain in body and soul. [illegible] and rest. A wisp of [illegible]. To lie upon the water and knowing nothing, feeling nothing, to pass away in endless sleep, surely that must be good. It would not be colder to lie in the river than to stand shivering in the rain. Nothing could be worse than living.

I walked down the shingle and stood in the water. It seemed warm to my feet. I walked out still farther, and my limbs ceased to shake under me. What a fool I had been to endure such misery, with this alternative at hand! I went out more swiftly till the water lifted me from my feet, and I felt myself going on and on without exertion. I put my hands up to my breast to see if the ring was there and clasped them upon it to keep it safe.

Then out of the darkness that closed over me the grave, kind face of Taras came into sight, and out of the rushing sound in my ears his voice spoke, I know not what, but with the tones I had heard before of soothing music. Everything was fading away like ideas at the approach of sleep, but at the very last the kind eyes smiled as if Taras in those dying sounds were saying, "Farewell, little friend."

CHAPTER VII.

A NEW LIFE.

Taras read in the summary of a morning newspaper:

"An extraordinary case of attempted suicide came before 'the poor man's friend' yesterday and is reported in our columns. The prisoner, a respectably dressed young woman not uninteresting in appearance seemingly, was seen to walk deliberately into the river off Greenwich marshes and was rescued only just in time for life to be restored. She has persistently refused to open her lips in reply to questions, and the only clew by which she may possibly be identified is a mysterious ring which was found worn on a piece of ribbon about her neck. It's a man's ring made of wrought iron with the device in Russian characters running around it, 'My life is thine.'"

He found the report under the head of Police Intelligence:

"THAMES POLICE COURT.—A young woman, whose name, age, etc., were marked 'unknown' on the charge sheet, was brought up for having attempted to commit suicide. Inspector Lawson explained that he had been unable to fill in the charge sheet, as prisoner had obstinately refused to answer questions, and indeed had not spoken one word since she had been in custody. He could not say whether her silence was the result of perversity or inability to speak or to understand. The only indication of her nationality was a man's ring made of wrought iron, which had been found on a strip of braid tied round her neck, and which had an inscription running round it in foreign characters which he believed were Greek. On the ring being handed up to the magistrate he said the device was in Russian and meant 'My life is thine.' Addressing the prisoner in this language the magistrate put several questions without effect, prisoner maintaining perfect silence, though showing the utmost anxiety to recover the ring, and seizing it with savage delight when the magistrate had it passed over to her.

Inspector Lawson said that the prisoner was seen from the Warspite police hulk stationed off Greenwich marshes to walk deliberately into the river. A rescue crew was sent off at once, but prisoner was unconscious when picked up. He had been unable to gather any particulars respecting her, excepting that she had been seen in High street, Greenwich, early that morning, with no covering but a light wrap, and completely drenched with exposure to the heavy rain.

The magistrate again addressed the prisoner with his customary kindness and sympathy, but failing to obtain the slightest response remanded her, at the same time expressing a hope that the reporters would give publicity to the case in order that the prisoner's friends—if she had any—might come to her assistance.

The following is a description of the young woman: Height, 5 feet 4 inches; probable age, 21; hair dark chestnut, eyebrows and lashes of a deeper shade; eyes dark brown, features long, irregular, delicate, but pinched and hardened by privation; fingers long; dressed in gray stuff dress, plain but well made, but obviously too large for her slight figure; high heeled button boots, also too large; ears unpierced, and no ornament whatever except the above mentioned ring."

Taras came to me—with what dispatch I can imagine, knowing his unhalting swiftness to relieve distress. I was brooding in the police cell, seated on my bed with my chin resting in my hands, when I heard the grating in the door moved. I had been visited already, questioned and lectured enough, and I sat there motionless under this last inspection in sullen determination to let nothing move me. But at the words, "That is she," I started to my feet, in an instant recognizing the voice of Taras, and waited while the door was being opened for him to enter with such trembling fear as I had not felt before the magistrate who might send me to a prison or a madhouse. Did he, too, regard it as a crime to fly from one's misery? Had he come to reproach me with my sins? I hung my head, [illegible] to read my condemnation in his face.

"My little friend," he said.

The true ring of sympathy in his voice, the look of tender compassion I found in his eyes as I lifted mine, told me that he forgave me, and with an involuntary cry of joy I caught the two hands that he held out to me.

He spoke to the warder, who, after a little hesitation withdrew, leaving us alone.

Then I whispered to Taras:

"You've heered all about it."

"As much as I want to know," he replied.

"And you don't mind?"

"I mind so much as this—that if I can make life endurable to you I will."

"I won't do it again if you tell me not to. I'll bear anything—I've made my mind up to it. Will you come and see me again?"

"See you again! Why, you don't think I mean to leave you here?"

"I didn't know. Do you think you can get me off?"

"There's very little difficulty about that."

"He's lef' the door ajar, and if I could get in the street"— I stopped, for a smile on his face told me that he did not intend to get me off in this way.

"There's no need to run the gauntlet," said he. "The magistrate is a good and reasonable man. I will tell him all I know about you." Then he stopped, seeing my dismay at this proposal.

"Don't you want me to tell him?" he asked.

"I don't mind—not much. Do what you like. I won't complain. Only he won't let me off—he can't. Praps as you're a foreigner you don't know that in this country what I've done is a hangin job."

"What!" he exclaimed, with another smile, "hang a girl for trying to kill herself!"

I saw that we were playing at cross purposes, and after a minute's silence I said:

"I thought you knew all, but you don't. I thought it 'ud 'a' been in all the newspapers and every one a-talkin about it. I was a-goin to tell you at first, but I turned it off when I see you look at me so terrible. But I'll tell you now, 'cause I can't bear to think I ain't actin square with you—you're so kindlike to me. Only you won't be too angry with me, will you? And you'll come and see me again one of these days 'fore it's all up wi' me, hey?"

"Tell me what you mean, little friend, for heaven's sake!" he said earnestly.

"I done for 'em, not like I made out, but real done for 'em. I smashed the foreigner with a stone and shet 'em both down in the hole and set the cellar all afire—true as heving I did." And then I narrated in detail what took place after I had let him down by the chain and before I rejoined him on the stairs.

He listened in mute amazement, with set features, but with such gentleness melting in his eyes that, having finished my story, I found courage to touch his arm and say, "You ain't a-goin to shrink from me for doin what I didn't know you wouldn't like, are you?"

"God forbid," he said, pressing my hand. "If you did this thing, I am responsible—not you—and if punishment is to follow I will take my full share."

Holding my hand, as if to assure me of the bond of fellowship, he stood for some moments silent in thought. Then, after putting a few rapid questions to me, his face brightened and he said:

"I am hopeful, little friend. That Mongolian head is too hard to be smashed by the slight fall of that stone. The lamp upset on the earthen floor of a brick cellar would not hold sufficient benzine to set fire to the floor above. If the house had been burned down, the bodies of those two rascals would have been unearthed, and the tragedy could not have escaped the notice of my friends in the Minories. I will go and [illegible] my share in the murder. If they are not, you shall leave this cell before noon. In any case I will see you again quite soon."

The cab that brought him stood outside the station. He sprang in, telling the driver to go to Sweet Apple lane. As he neared Ferryboat stairs his first hope was realized. The Mariner's Joy still stood. The shutters were down. He stopped the cab, and a minute after stood on the spot where he had been thrown down and overpowered a few nights before. There his second hope was partly gratified. Putty stood behind the bar with one arm in a sling, a patch over his eye and otherwise looking rather the worse for recent events, but still alive. At the sight of Taras standing there before him with that strong, resolute face and formidable proportions, his jaw fell.

"You ain't a-goin to round on us, master, are you?" he asked in a tone of abject remonstrance. "It wasn't no fault of mine. I didn't know what they was after. And look here, I've had a pretty good doin for it one way and another—what of gettin my eye pretty well knocked out, and my arm a-nigh broke, as you may say, along of that feller a-fallin all the way down that hole a-top of me, to say nothin of getting burnt here and there and all down there, and a new suit o' clothes torn off my body, with internal injuries as causes me that ill convenience I can't sleep a wink all night. And got nothin for it neither. Why, I'm bless'd if I don't wish I hadn't never seen the [illegible] ugly hound with his hump back."

"Where is he now?" asked Taras sternly.

"Well, that's more 'an I can tell you, master, and I'd round on him if I could—that's as true as heving, for he ain't paid me a farthin for all the damage done, to say nothin of what he promised, which comes of trustin spies and bein a fool not to stand by you as are a real gentleman and won't be too hard on a poor fellow, I know. However, it's a comfort to know as he got his jimmy cracked by that ere flagstone a-wallopin down on him and serve him right and won't be able to show his ugly face outside a house for weeks to come through gettin burnt along of the lighted ile 10 times wus 'an me, and I give him a tidy dressin down, too, though if you only knew what I suffered down that hole and well nigh drownded, too—the pair of us—and then as near suffocated with smoke as it don't matter what, afore ever we managed to get up out of the cellar"—

Taras waited to hear no more, but turned his back and left the Mariner's Joy without a word—doubtless not less to the astonishment than to the satisfaction of the apprehensive Putty.

From Ferryboat stairs Taras hurried back to the Thames police court. It was still early. The magistrate was hearing applications in his private room. Taras sent in his card, with a few words written below, and obtained an immediate interview, in which, with characteristic candor and directness, he briefly told what he knew of my history, leaving the magistrate to form his own conclusions as to the cause of my attempt to destroy myself, and offered to give sureties for my better behavior in the future. But before he had arrived at this point the magistrate wrote an order and dispatched it to the station. The officer who brought it took me back to the court. Taras was standing at the door, and I saw by the light in his face that he had good news for me.

"The men are living," he said as I passed him.

The magistrate had just taken his seat when I was led into the dock. He refrained from putting any questions, but spoke to me at some length in a tone of severity. The tone was all I heard, for my thoughts were wholly occupied with conjectures as to the course Taras would take in the future. It mattered very little to me whether I went to prison or returned to such an existence as I had hitherto led in Shadwell. The more important question was whether Taras would come sometimes to give me a kind look, or whether, having done as much as he would, feel himself released from any further concern for my welfare and so leave me to my fate. These speculations were broken off by the warder.

"Come on down," said he, touching my arm. "Don't you hear? You're discharged."

I left the dock, and another "remand" took my place. Taras beckoned me, and taking me out the court put me in the cab waiting there. I did not catch the address he gave to the driver, but to my great joy he stepped up and seated himself beside me.

"Are ye goin to take me back to Shadwell?" I asked.

(To be Continued.)

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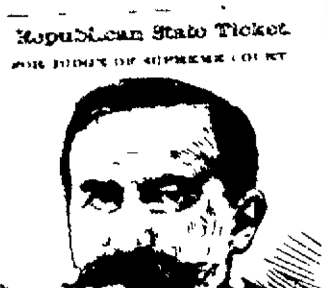

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FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
FRANK L. FOSTER of Smethport
SHELDON JEWETT of Custer
FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
E. A. KILE of Eldred
WILL YOUNG of Keating

THE Wellsboro *Agitator* says that the Republicans are smiling around or something similar about Mr Van Alen's appointment. That's

THE senate held an all night [illegible] on Wednesday. Voorhees is trying to tire the silver Senators out but by the way Senator Allen of Nebraska holds out it looks like a futile effort.

THE suffering among the mill hands in the Kensington district of Philadelphia has become so alarming that committees have been named to solicit provisions to keep them from starving. Since the mills were shut down thousands of people have been reduced to beggary. The *Press* is doing noble work in raising bread for the needy.

IT is deadly hard for the mental equilibrium of our down town contemporary to have us speak well of the gentlemen who compose the Democratic county ticket. To say a kind word of a political opponent is foreign to his nature. He will learn in time that sugar will attract more flies than vinegar, that if he will make an effort to soften the asperities of his temper he will increase his happiness very perceptibly.

THE Republicans of New York nominated an admirable ticket at their convention in Syracuse on Friday of last week. Following is the ticket: For Judge of the Court of Appeals, Edward Bartlett of New York city; for Secretary of State, General John Palmer of Albany; for State Treasurer, Addison B. Colvin of Glens Falls; for Attorney General, Theodore E. Hancock of Syracuse; for State Engineer and Surveyor, Campbell W. Adams of Utica.

THE great yacht race which occurred on Saturday last outside of New York harbor resulted in a victory for "Vigilant," the American yacht, over "Valkyrie," the English boat. It was a magnificent struggle for supremacy and America won. A column on our fourth page tells about this race and the one which took place on Monday. The Vigilant won both races. There was an attempted race on Wednesday but failed for want of wind. The next race occurs to-day.

THE DuBois *Courier* announces that John E. DuBois has made a cut in the wages of his employees, amounting to from 30 cents to $1.00 per day. The skilled mechanics were cut the heaviest. The farm hands were cut from $1.50 to $1.25 per day. Mr DuBois is one of the most extensive lumbermen in the State. He informed his men that it was optional with him whether the mill continued in operation under the present condition of business or not. There was little or no sale for lumber and what is being sawed now will have to be piled in the yard for future sales. If they concluded to accept the terms offered the mill would continue cutting as long as the stock now in the pond lasted and perhaps longer, as more stock can be brought in from the woods when needed. He did not think that the condition of the lumber market and affairs over the country generally would warrant him in paying the wages that he had been paying in the past. The men were given time to talk the matter over among themselves and were not long in deciding to remain at work at the terms offered.

"SOMEWHAT CHEEKY."

SMETHPORT, PA., Oct. 2, 1893.

DEAR SIR:

Although I know you to be a Republican, and one who generally votes for the candidates of that party, I feel confident that you are one who feels that the material welfare of the county should be placed ahead of party. I would call your attention to the office of Commissioner, more particularly, as I feel very much interested in seeing that office properly filled. There has been a great deal said lately in regard to this office by people who claim that there has been great extravagance in the management of the affairs of the county as far as this office was concerned. Whether this be true or not will be determined by the courts. There is one point, however, in the work of this office where the expenses of the county can be reduced from $1,000 to $2,000 in each year. I know from my own experience that there is all the writing to be done in the office that three men can do. During the year [illegible] I worked all the time we met and had to hire over 200 days work at an expense of over $500. Had the third Commissioner been capable of working as we [illegible] there would have been no need of hiring a clerk. [illegible] Each session of the legislature adds to the amount of work to be done, and if the Commissioners do not do this work, they must hire it done at the expense of the county.

The Democratic candidates were selected with especial reference to their fitness for this work and because they expressed a willingness to do the work and save as much of their wages as possible. They are both men who are perfectly competent and willing to do any work which they may find in the office. There is not enough work, aside from the writing, to occupy the time of the Commissioners to exceed one day of each week except during court week and when holding appeals from the assessments [illegible] three years. No doubt but that they will put in full time. In fact if a man has no other business he must put in all the time to make a living out of the office.

This being the case [illegible] that in the interests of the county that men shall be selected who will work [illegible] than that they shall be of this or that political party. The county has got to pay the Commissioners anyway and [illegible] in the work while the [illegible] around and is nothing but draw their pay for four days out of five. [illegible] and Kiler were nominated with this in view.

Can this be said of either of the Republican candidates? While no one will deny the ability of [illegible] Foster to do any work which may be found in the office, no one, so far has been found who will say that they think he will. As for Jewett, while no one can say a word against him as a man of good general business ability his training has not been such as to fit him for clerical work which ought to be done by the Commissioners.

If the leaders of the different political parties [illegible] that the people expect the Commissioners to do as much work as they [illegible] instead of hiring it done, as has been the custom until within the last three years [illegible] that we can secure [illegible] those capable and willing to do this work.

I am satisfied that if you will give this subject your earnest consideration you can arrive at no other conclusion than that the best interests of this county require the election of Hungiville and Elder because of their superior qualifications and will [illegible] to work.

There [illegible] will work to the benefit of both political parties in the end as they will be compelled to select candidates who are qualified and who will work. Those candidates [illegible] that the Commissioners are expected to [illegible] earn their wages and [illegible] the same.

I naturally feel a deep interest in this office, having put in two years in it, and know what [illegible] to perform the duties of the office. Let this be my excuse for addressing you.

Yours Truly

The foregoing letter was sent to us by a Republican who considers it somewhat cheeky particularly as he is one of those men who seldom if ever splits his ticket. The letter is not signed but there can be no mistake as to its authorship, who is none other than J. H. Tate one of the 1892 Commissioners. It isn't at all likely that Mr Tate will deny its paternity.

It has been understood for some time past that if the Democrats succeed in capturing the Commissioner's office Mr Tate who is now out of a job is to be Commissioners Clerk. This will explain [illegible] elected who have time to do the clerical work of the office who were nominated with "especial reference to their fitness for this work." The two Democratic candidates are gentlemen with whom we have most pleasant relations and their ability to discharge clerical duties is probably correct. We know that Mr Hungiville is thoroughly [illegible].

From time immemorial to the present it has been the custom not only in this county but in all counties of the State to nominate for commissioners business men, taxpayers, those who have a personal interest in keeping the expenses of the county down to the lowest notch. If that class of men are not nominated then they have no business to be commissioners. What are the facts in reference to the nominees of the two parties in this county this fall? Mr Jewett one of the Republican candidates is a large owner of property and one of the largest taxpayers in Bradford township. Mr Foster is one of the active business men of Smethport and one who is deeply interested in reducing rather than increasing taxation. On the other hand Messrs. Hungiville and Elder are men who own very little property, pay very little tax, and have no business to prevent them from becoming leeches on the County Treasury.

The Commissioners have a clerk to do their clerical work, and it is not their business to do it and we deny most emphatically their right to put in full time even if they have no other business. The people should demand men for commissioners who are not compelled to put in all their time to make a living out of the office. In many of the counties of the State the Commissioners have a stated day or days in each week to devote to county business and the people know what days those are. In those counties one commissioner is at the office or within hailing distance, in case of emergencies.

The reforms suggested by Mr Tate are not such as the people of McKean county can afford to adopt.

THINK of it that a minority in the United States Senate is able to block proceedings in that body. Think of it, that there is such a condition in one branch of Congress as to enable it to prevent the majority in another from proceeding with the regular course of business. At no stage in the progress of the government was it ever imagined that such a condition could possibly arise, and now that it has arisen, it is the duty of the majority as soon as possible to proceed to change the possibilities of such an emergency ever again occurring in Congress. It would be better to abolish the Senate than to allow it to exist as an impediment to majority rule. Like the English house of lords, which has shown itself willing to thwart the rule of the people in Great Britain, the United States Senate, by the force of its minority, is ready to trample out the rule of the majority in the United States. In England a revolution has been begun to abolish the house of lords, and there is no telling what may be the course which the people of the United States will ultimately do with the United States Senate.—*Harrisburg Independent.*

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON PENSIONS TO TWENTY-SEVENTH NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT, G. A. R.

"To bind up the Nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and orphan." Thus spoke Lincoln the Great, Lincoln the Just, standing reverently, with uncovered head, in the immediate presence of a cruel and devastating war, that had already lasted four years, the end of which, although so near his prophetic vision was not able to see, speaking to, for and by the authority of the American People, confirming one of the supreme duties of the hour and the future, when entering for the second time upon the discharge of a trust committed to him by that people.

Within a few short weeks that end so long hoped for had come, but his dying eyes were not privileged to see the full fruition of his labors, and the work so well begun and carried on by him fell into other hands, charged with all the trusts that the condition implied and required, and those who had "borne the battle" after so many days "turned their happy feet toward their long deserted homes.

A grateful nation met and received them, and gladly showered upon them the plaudits and the honors they had so well and hardly earned.

These "bearers of the battle" were then, in the main, in the prime and vigor of young manhood, with all the honors and possibilities of life before them, with all the hopes born of lofty courage and patriotic and successful achievement beating high in their bosoms, and they little needed and still less cared for material aid from the country they had preserved and made free, save where loss of life or limb or impaired health and broken constitutions were presently visible, and for such in the main ample and prompt provision was made by that country.

But as the years passed by, middle life too frequently developed into premature old age and youth passed into riper years with galloping feet, and alas, too soon the exultant and hearty soldier found that in the race of life there were weights upon his feet and burdens upon his shoulders, as the result of premature and over-heavy draughts upon his vitality that sadly interfered with successful competition in the crowd and bustle of the fierce struggle for advancement. And still the nation sought to keep abreast of the necessities of her heroes, and by additional enactments to measurably make provision for the necessities of those who "had borne the battle."

A quarter of a century had elapsed. The young had become old, the middle aged had become feeble, and the old had crossed the river. Time with its ruthless fingers had joined hands with the ravages of war and the two combined had proved a burden upon the aging soldier greater than he could bear, and the cry went abroad that in too many instances, for the credit, honor or good name of the nation, many who had followed the flag and faced the fiery furnace of battle had in want fallen by the wayside, and in the poor houses were looking longingly for the relief and comfort of the grave.

Their sympathizing comrades and a patriotic people with one accord voiced the sentiment that such was not a human administering on the sacred trust recognized and announced by Lincoln. As to what the remedy should be men's minds differed. Many, possibly a majority of the survivors of the war believed that the time had fully come when the name of every honorably discharged survivor should be placed upon the pension roll. Others denying the right that they should receive aught from their country through the pension roll, stoutly resisted the demand.

It was under such circumstances and dealing with these conflicting opinions that Congress enacted the disability pension law of June 1890. This act [illegible] element of the question. Under the administration of that law the poor house gave up its veteran, he who had borne the battle was cared for, and thus the sacred trust accepted and left as a legacy to the nation was faithfully administered.

Within a few months we hear with profound sorrow and regret that all this must be changed; that the construction of the law has been changed and the regulations and rules in regard to proof and ratings under which more than three hundred thousand claims have been allowed and paid have been reversed, and another construction of the law has been established, and new regulations for proof and ratings less favorable to claimants have been adopted; that a board of revision has been organized in the Pension Office charged with the duty of reviewing all these adjudicated claims in accordance with this new construction and such changed regulations as to proof and ratings; that under these changes thousands of pensions have been suspended without notice and thousands of pensioners have been dropped from the rolls. It is claimed that an adjudication of a pension settles nothing; that the Secretary of the Interior and Commissioner of Pensions are invested by law with absolute power over the pension roll, and that it is within their legal authority to reopen and revise pensions allowed by their predecessors under regulations adopted by them whenever they see fit to change the rules of evidence and the scale of ratings under which the allowance was made; and this in a country of law where from the very infancy of the government the United States by its organic law is in terms denied the right to deprive any person of property without due process of law, notice and an opportunity to be heard, and where in every other relation and condition in life fraud is never presumed but must be clearly proved, and every person shall have the right to face his accuser. To emphasize the viciousness of the situation and accusation, we learn that it is said, as though by authority, that "it is expected that many of the pensioners so summarily suspended or dropped will be able to prove that they are still entitled to the pension of which they have been deprived," thus saying in no uncertain voice that the burden is not upon the party alleging the fraud, but that the government which they had preserved shall first brand with infamy by the charge, then sentence, and after the stigma has been effective then concede to them, whose barriers and support of character have been thus undermined, the pitiful privilege of moving for a new trial upon the ground of newly discovered evidence; and this not upon strangers, aliens or foes, but upon our own flesh and blood, our comrades, the saviours of the nation, those who in the language of Lincoln the Immortal, have "borne the battle."

We deny that the Secretary of the Interior and Commissioner of Pensions have any such power. We insist that the adjudicating divisions of the Pension office acting under the direction and supervision of the Commissioner of Pensions and Secretary of the Interior, are tribunals established by authority of law for the settlement of pension claims, and that their decisions are entitled to full faith and credit, and cannot be legally impeached when a change of administration occurs, except for fraud, upon charges preferred and evidence adduced in support thereof. We insist that where changes are made in the construction of the law, rules of evidence and schedule of ratings, unfavorable to claimants, they must and should be limited in their operation to the future work of the office, and not to the past. An *ex post facto* regulation is as repugnant to our sense of justice as an *ex post facto* law, and we protest against the adoption and enforcement of any such regulations in the matter of pension claims.

THEREFORE, The Grand Army of the Republic, in National Encampment assembled, speaking for that great army of beloved comrades, many of them too poor, too bruised, too broken, to withstand the strong arm of the government when administered with an unfriendly hand, proud of the good name and fair fame of the American Volunteer Soldier, interested far beyond any other person or organization that the pension roll shall in truth and in fact be—what it is in theory—a "roll of honor," and ever mindful of its cardinal principal, "To preserve honor and purity in public affairs," scouts and denies these indiscriminate charges of universal fraud and resents the imputation that because some unworthy survivors may be found that discredit shall be cast upon the entire roll and the great body of brave and patriotic citizens shall stand disgraced before the country. We demand that there shall be no backward step in legislation or administration; that no pensioner shall be deprived of his property without due process of law; that the presumption shall be in favor of honesty and fair dealing; that the poor and lowly shall not be put to an necessary, expensive or oppressive process to preserve their meagre pittances; that the sacred trust in favor of those who "have borne the battle" shall be sacredly observed and sacredly administered, and we do now solemnly and deliberately

Resolve, That the Grand Army of the Republic looks with solicitude not to say alarm, upon the proposition, that after sufficient tribunals have been established by law before which questions have been presented and adjudicated, upon evidence submitted and examined, and upon which a grateful nation has accorded pensions in their hour of need stood between it and death, the officers of that nation, administering a public trust, have arbitrarily deprived, without notice or an opportunity to be heard, our needy and distressed comrades of the rights solemnly adjudged and confided to them.

WE DECLARE, That every presumption should be made in favor of such records so made; that no presumption of fraud shall be indulged in against them and that no change be made in the pensions so accorded until after charges have been made and evidence in support thereof has been produced, of which charge each pensioner has had full notice and a full and complete opportunity to be heard in support of the pension so accorded to him; and it is further

Resolved, That as the Commissioner of Pensions by his recent withdrawals of the obnoxious rulings which had been so generally condemned has virtually acknowledged the incorrectness of such rulings, we deem it his further duty to at once restore to the rolls the thousands of pensioners now standing illegally suspended.

I. N. WALKER,
A. M. WARNER, *Committee*
J. W. BURST, *on*
A. R. GREENE, *Pensions.*
M. E. THIXTON.

NOT FOR FREE COINAGE.

In a recent interview Hon M. S. Quay stated his position on the silver question now pending in the United States Senate. That it is in entire accord with a very large majority of the people of Pennsylvania there can be no question. He says:

I am not in favor of free coinage of silver and in this I believe I represent the judgment of a very large majority of the people of Pennsylvania of both great parties. I will vote for the unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman act, if a vote upon that naked proposition can be reached. I will vote against any amendment, and will vote against the repealing bill, if amended so as to include [illegible] it to get rid of the Sherman act, which all parties agree should be repealed. Afterward there will be time enough, during the present session, to mature and enact fair and conservative legislation upon the currency. The Wilson bill would pass with little opposition did not the silver Senators apprehend that any subsequent legislation for the protection of silver would be vetoed. I favor an immediate vote as does a majority of the Senate but if the minority are determined to resist, a vote cannot be reached, except by violent methods.

L. E. HOLDEN, editor of the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, a leading Democratic paper of Ohio, is a large owner in lead mine ores. He is one of the Democrats who appeared before the Committee on Ways and Means and begged for the retention of the tariff on the particular industry with which he is connected. His paper advocated tariff reform during last fall's campaign, but it makes a big difference whose ox is being gored. His appeal for protection was only human, but his cross-examination made him admit much more than he wanted to. He candidly said: "I think the tariff is a wise policy." To the question, "If we make a large reduction in the duty it reduces wages, does it not?" he answered, "I think so." When asked if he wanted diminution in wages he replied "I do not." It was entirely proper in Republican members to thank him for his able presentation of their side of the question.

THE lips of several of the United States Senators have been sealed until lately, to such an extent that it was not known how they would vote on the all-absorbing question pending in that body. A few days since Blackburn, of Kentucky, showed his hand, which was for compromise as against unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman bill. Butler, of South Carolina, and Call, of Florida, followed in the same line. It is now demonstrated beyond question that there are at least 21 Democratic Senators who are opposed to unconditional repeal and 9 who are favorable to a compromise, making 30 in all. There are only 12 Democratic Senators who will stand by the President for unconditional repeal. It looks now as though the repeal bill cannot be passed without being loaded down with a compromise which President Cleveland will not approve.

AT the request of Commander-in-Chief Adams of the G. A. R. we publish elsewhere the report of the Committee appointed at the National Encampment at Indianapolis on pensions. It should be read not only by the comrades of the Grand Army but by every citizen of the country.

THE destruction of life on the Gulf Coast in last week's storm was fearful, far greater than was believed possible from first reports. It is now estimated that in the neighborhood of 2,300 people were destroyed.

[The history of Downs' Elixir is identified with the history of New England for the last fifty years. It cures coughs and colds. For sale by H. C. Wills.

Sheep and lambs for sale.
J. STRATTON, Coryville.

CARL'S TALE OF WOE.

Py shiminy I tell you somedings, if you listen und your ears;
I never vas so foolish, I pet, in 50 years.
About [illegible] outside; I trowed myself away,
Dat vote for Grover Cleveland on last election day.
He listen to my story, vat I told you how it vos
Dot I vos been so simple mit a foolish [illegible] boss.
There vas a Demmy croaker, his name is Paddy Fell,
He comes in py my house all times his tales of woe to tell.
He talked about Republicans, he said dey vos no good,
Und like to see dem get knocked out, he vish dey only could.
"Frent Carl," he said to me one time, he looked so awful true,
"You shake de Grand Old Party und get plenty vork to do.
We vote for Grover Cleveland und lager beer gets cheap,
You'll get your sauer kraut for nix"—his vords most made me veep—
"Eight hours' vork will pe a tay, three Sundays in a week."
Dot nearly took my preath away for joy I could not speak.
Vell, I done shust like he told me, for Grover I did vot,
Instead I vish dot I had vent und cut my own tarn troat.
I valked up to de pools dot day proud as a army horse,
Und shust as I vos coming pack I met Tom Jones, my boss.
He shook my hand, said "how you vos? I hope you put in
A solid ticket, Carl, my poy, for friend Ben Harrison."
Shoost den I got ezited, and said I vos no fool
To vote mit dose Republicans und pe a tarn pig fool.
I vant no more protection, dot ding it is played out,
I said, und valked away with Pat, und for Grover we did shout.
Next day I marched in the parade mit snow up to my knees
But I vos full of with whiskey so of course I could not freeze.
Low music.
Eight months, py jinks, have passed away, I got no work or cash
Und all those sunny prospects und hopes have gone to smash.
I got so poor I lost my friends, my tick it is played out.
My wife is runned away from me I got no sauer kraut.
In fact I'm all broke up, py tarn, I vish I was a mule,
So I could kick myself to death for being such a fool.
I learnt me what I won't forget, no more I get took in,
If I live to be a thousand years I pe a Republican.
—Charles A. Ludwig.

A LUCKY NEGRO

Capt. W. H. Wooldridge, of Memphis, received the following telegram last Friday from Birmingham, Alabama:

I am sentenced to be hung for murder committed December 24, 1892. I was working for you at the Wooldridge Stove Works at that time. Come and save me. WILLIAM BELL.

Capt Wooldridge remembered the man, examined his books and found that Bell had worked for him in Tennessee for several months, including the day on which he was supposed to have committed murder in Alabama. He started to Birmingham that night, and Bell's life will be saved, saved as by a miracle not so much because he has a complete alibi, but because he happened to be tried in Birmingham, which is a new city, built up about some ironworks, with a strong northern element in its population, and some northern ideas. For Bell is a negro, and the usual southern mob would have been much easier to convince of his guilt than was the jury. Almost anywhere else in the south a bare suspicion against him would have been enough. The only question then would have been whether he should be burned before or after hanging, which lady should light the fire, and a possible dispute as to which prominent [illegible] body. He might have been moulding stove lids in Memphis or cutting ice at the North Pole on the day of the murder, for all the difference it would have made in his fate. His ashes would have blown away and his charred bones have been carried off for remembrances of an event as notable as a cannibal feast in Borneo, long before there was any chance to establish his innocence. When the truth at last was made known the comment would have been "Well, he was only a nigger anyhow."

There is a difference between being a negro in the Republican North and a "nigger" in the Democratic South. Here anonymous persons, pretending to be black, but more likely to be white (on the surface) pose in print to their own profit as men who can throw the negro vote against the Republican ticket on the plea that some particular one of that race hasn't been appointed a policeman. Down South under Democratic rule, three brothers were hanged in Louisiana by a mob last Sunday for refusing to betray the hiding place of a fourth brother, whom the mob desired to hang, and their old mother and two sisters were whipped from the parish. On Thursday of the same week another negro was hanged and burned for robbing a Virginia white woman of her pocket-book and hitting her with a brick when she resisted. This is a difference which intelligent colored men can be trusted to appreciate when Democratic agents try to trade their votes for promises of police appointments which they do not intend to keep.—*Pittsburg Times.*

THE YOUNGEST THE BEST

Just before the rush into the Cherokee Strip it was asserted by newspaper correspondents that 300,000 people were waiting for permission to enter. After the big race for town lots and choice farms took place the number of settlers was estimated at from 75,000 to 150,000. The smallest figures given are probably too large, and 100,000 could scarcely have found any land in the "strip" worth taking up. However, there seems no reason to doubt that as many as 50,000 persons have become actual residents of a region uninhabited before that date.

This addition to the population of Oklahoma, of which territory the newly opened lands bought from the Cherokees form a part, lifts the youngest of the candidates for statehood up to the first position held by any of them. Oklahoma is more populous than Arizona, and it contains many more civilized American residents than either Utah or New Mexico. In resources of an enduring and thoroughly reliable nature, also, Oklahoma is superior to the mining territories further west. It will be found, however, that when the present Democratic Congress takes up the congenial task of making new states for the purpose of increasing the number of Democratic senators at Washington, Oklahoma's claims will not be treated with half as much eager consideration as Arizona's will receive. The reason is that the population of the youngest of the territories has been recruited so largely from the Republican states of the north and so little from the "Greaser" element of the Mexican frontier and from the slums of European cities that the Bourbon bosses distrust the political future of Oklahoma.—*Cleveland Leader.*

I have not used all of one bottle yet. I suffered from catarrh for twelve years, experiencing the nauseating dropping in the throat peculiar to that disease, and nose bled almost daily. I tried various remedies without benefit until last April, when I saw Ely's Cream Balm advertised in the Boston Budget. I procured a bottle, and since the first day's use have had no more bleeding—the soreness is entirely gone.—D. G. Davidson, with the Boston Budget, formerly with Boston Journal.

PERFUMES

Nothing in the way of adornment of the person is more effective for a lady than the use of a delicate PERFUME. We have a full line of the best that are always kept in a cool place to preserve the exquisite natural oder of the flower bloom from which they are extracted. The best are always the cheapest because the most delicate and lasting.

McCOY'S DRUG STORE,
SMETHPORT PA.

Charter Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on November 6th, A. D. 1893, an application will be made by A. W. Peterson, Fred Engstrom, Carl Victor Lof, [illegible] Gust Leaf and John Arndt Swanson and their associates, to the Governor of Pennsylvania, under the act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain Corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto for the Charter of an intended corporation to be called The [illegible] Furniture Company, the character and object whereof are the purpose of the purchase of the materials for and the manufacture and sale of furniture and fixtures such as [illegible] ties, center tables and office furnishings, etc., and for these purposes to have and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

DINSMOOR & PETERSON,
Solicitors.

41-21

Notice.

ASSIGNED ESTATE OF C. L. CASTERLINE & COMPANY.

Notice is hereby given that C. L. Casterline & Company have made a general assignment of the property of said company in trust for the benefit of creditors to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said assigned estate are requested to make payment and those having claims to present them without delay to

A. C. SWITZER, Assignee,
Bradford, Pa.
or his attorney,
J. M. McCLURE, Bradford Pa.
40-3t

Administrator's Notice

Letters of administration on the estate of Martin Anderson, late of Norwich township, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to N. C. Gallup of Colegrove, McKean county, Pa. All persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment and all persons having claims against said estate will at once present the same.

N. C. GALLUP, Administrator.
Colegrove, Pa., Sept. 1 1893.—6w

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of administration on the estate of Wm. H. Evans, late of Cyclone, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to O. F. Thompson of Cyclone, McKean county, Pa. All persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment and all persons having claims against said estate will at once present the same.

O. F. THOMPSON, Administrator.
Cyclone, Pa., Oct. 2, 1893, 6w

Legal Notice.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF McKEAN COUNTY.

In re petition of Commissioners of McKean County and Ex-Officio Commissioners of McKean County Poor District, for leave to sell real estate, &c.
No 478, October Term 1893.

Notice is hereby given that having been appointed Commissioner by the said Court to take testimony, investigate and report as to the [illegible] of Warrants Nos. 3307 and 3308, being a part of said McKean County Poor Farm and having thereon one frame dwelling house, I will attend to the duties of said appointment at my office in the Borough of Smethport, McKean County, Pennsylvania on the 19th day of October A. D. 1893, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m. when and where all persons interested may attend and be heard.

T. F. RICHMOND, Commissioner.
20-21

J. O. Williams receives weekly a fresh line of Weppner's Straw-Berry brand of Hams. Try them.

Don't bother with a leaky roof when you can get the Medal Brand, Wire Edge, Ready roofing manufactured at Pittsburgh, Pa., at about one half the cost of shingles, and will last a life time.

3 ply Roll covers 100 square feet surface, $1.50.

3-ply Roll covers same amount of surface, $2.00.

Any amount furnished on short notice.

Apply to C. K. HARTWELL,
Smethport, Pa.

10 Per Cent Power Saved
—BY BUYING YOUR—
CYCLES
of us. This accomplished with an invention of our own which is fitted to all our Bicycles without extra charge. Do not buy without looking over our fine lines at all prices, and remember a saving of 10 per cent power is quite an item and has other advantages.

M. A. WOODBURY,
41-45 Mechanic St.,
Bradford, Pa.

T. H. PURTLE
General Blacksmithing,
CARRIAGE AND WAGGON WORK
WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John Servatius, I am now prepared to do all work in the above lines.

CARRIAGE PAINTING A SPECIALTY.

Repairing in all its branches promptly done by the aid of competent workmen. I am able to turn out first class work at moderate price.

Agent for Edmund's Celebrated Hoof Expander, a positive cure for contracted feet. A reward of $100 will be paid for any case of contraction that cannot be cured by the use of this contrivance.

PATENTS.
AMERICAN AND FOREIGN
TRADE-MARKS,
COPY-RIGHTS,
LABELS AND DESIGNS,
INFRINGEMENT SUITS AND INTERFERENCES
A SPECIALTY.
EVART & APPLEMAN
Attorneys-at-Law,
620 F Street, N. W., P. O. Box 35,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Horses For Sale

WORKER CHEAP,
1,250 pounds, 13 to 15 years old.

PAIR WORKERS,
2,450 pounds 7 and 8 years old.

WORKER,
5 years old, 1,300 pounds.

Workers, Single Drivers and Business Horses

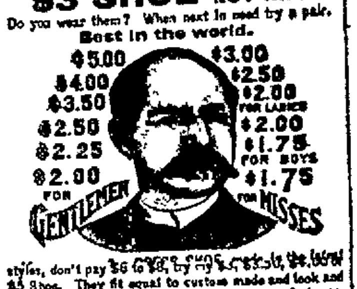
Constantly on hand and for sale at reasonable prices

PALMER & CHURCH.
Smethport, Pa., Sept. 15, 1893 tf

FOR SALE!
Smethport Steam Grist Mills.

We offer for sale the steam grist mills at Smethport, Pa., formerly operated by the Acme Milling Co. Price and terms easy. For particulars address

E. M. JOHNSON
Olean, N. Y.
n38-41



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$3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.
Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.
Best in the world.

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FOR GENTLEMEN

$3.00
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FOR BOYS
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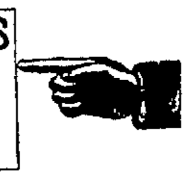
FOR MISSES

If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

BUGGIES at ½ Price
CARTS & HARNESS.
[illegible]
U. S. BUGGY & CART CO.
2 to 12 Lawrence St., Cincinnati, O.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. [illegible]
FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

SOME THINGS TO BUY IN BRADFORD.

Where the advantage of a great stock and consequent low buying prices count for much, it pays to go where that stock is. Most things can be better bought and cheaper in this store than in any store not larger. You know it if you have tried it.

Prices in this store are cut for Fall. They will remain cut until times become as they were. The lowest prices in this vicinity will be found in THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE. And everybody who buys chooses from all there is to choose from. All that the market offers is here. All prices, all qualities, all the best things and all the new are here. Isn't such a store the place to go.

LAMPS.

The Rochester Lamps are here and here only in Bradford. The lamps that three million homes use to-night because they give the best lamp light in the world.

We have about every lamp that any [illegible]—down to 15 cent hand lamps—down to night lamps—up to the best lamps known.

STOVES.

There's an article that costs enough to save a sum worth saving on it.

We have a congregation of stoves that represents every stove that is used in this section. You can never know how cheap a stove can serve your purpose till you see a stock like this is. And here we show how good stoves can be.

PAINTS.

Here and here only you find Rubber Paint. For half a life time we have handled that paint and tested it. It is the best paint in the world for outside paint. It lasts as only Rubber paint can.

You have nothing to paint but we have time tested paint for it—from your carriage to your barn.

HOUSEKEEPING ARTICLES.

There are five hundred of them in this stock. They are not what others handle—not half of them. Most have been chosen because they do things better than you do them now. Modern wives need a stock like this for ideas. It is a stock of suggestions—500 suggestions.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
Emery & Weaver.
Bradford, Pa.

New Goods Coming.

ON SATURDAY, SEPT. 23rd,

We will have on our Shelves and Counters a complete line of

NEW MILLINERY and DRESS GOODS.

Also new Fall and Winter Cloaks and Capes, Ladies' and Children's Winter Underwear, Hosiery and everything necessary for a complete outfit.

Mrs. T. D. Nash.
Smethport, Pa

AT
P. D. HOPKINS,
Corner Mill and Mehanic Streets,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.,
Can be found a full line of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, &c.
NEW GOODS
Arriving almost daily.

Our canned goods are of the best quality and will be at the lowest market prices.

Remember we are agents for the popular Clothing Firm of G. W. Simmons & Co., Boston, Mass. All orders left with us are promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed.

Thanking our customers for their liberal patronage in the past, we shall by honest and fair dealings, endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

P. D. HOPKINS.

NEW -:- FURNITURE
SPECHT & SASSE

We have a large stock of the latest designs in furniture and we are able to offer some very attractive bargains. If you want a single piece of furniture or an outfit for your home, it will pay you to see our stock.

DON'T FAL TO CALL
before making a purchase elsewhere

Undertaking in all its branches a specialty
Corner of Main and Union Streets.
SMETHPORT, PA

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., Oct 13, 1893

CLUBBING ARRANGEMENTS.

Now is the time to secure your reading matter for the coming year. The subscriptions of a number of our subscribers expire with this week. We have arrangements through which we can give them the best of reading for the coming year at the very lowest rates. They are as follows:

The MINER and the N Y Weekly Tribune one year for	$1 [illegible]
The MINER and Philadelphia Weekly Press one year	$1 50
The MINER and N Y Weekly World one year for	$1 65
The MINER, Tribune and Press one year for	$1 75
The MINER, Tribune, Press and World one year for	$[illegible]

[illegible] arrangements with the [illegible] to accommodate our [illegible] subscribers who do not want the *Tribune* or *Press*.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Delightful autumn weather

Don't forget the donation tonight.

Chestnut gatherers are meeting with success.

Tambourine girls are abundant this week on our streets.

The new dances are the Chautauqua, White City polka, Kaleidoscope, and the [illegible].

The next regular meeting of the [illegible] will be held at the office of [illegible] on Monday Oct [illegible] at [illegible] p m.

The annual donation of the Baptist will be given at the parsonage this evening. A cordial invitation extended to all.

[illegible] just back from Chicago [illegible] several souvenirs including what [illegible] a "souvenir sandwich" which he [illegible] for a paper weight.

Bishop Whitehead will administer confirmation in St. Luke's church [illegible] evening and will officiate on [illegible] at 8 and 10 30 a m.

[illegible] Krommel and [illegible] both of Clermont, were married by Rev. G. W. Halliwell at the Baptist [illegible] on Monday, Oct [illegible].

A computation has been made that it would take 10 years to look over the [illegible] of the World's Fair provided [illegible] minutes time was given to each.

Married at the Baptist parsonage on [illegible] Oct. 11, Hollie C. Robinson and Miss Pearl Cheesman both of [illegible]. Rev G W Halliwell performed the ceremony.

Charles Benson, foreman of Heineman's mill, near Colegrove had one of his feet nearly sawed off while at work [illegible] place on Monday last. He is now [illegible] Dr Freeman's care at the sanitarium.

In the past 10 years crematories have been established in 15 cities, and it is asserted that in that time their business [illegible] 30 per cent, showing a steady [illegible] of sentiment in favor of this method of disposing of the dead.

A republican and a democrat were discussing the business depression when the republican inquired: "Well Jimmie the people are having a change, what they [illegible]." "Yes, they voted for a change but the divil ordered a fast."

[illegible] Downey, a poor laborer who [illegible] Hills avenue in Bradford was [illegible] and instantly killed [illegible] Monday [illegible] by a locomotive. He had [illegible] resident of Bradford a long time [illegible] in a cabin. He had no relatives.

[illegible] for building the new [illegible] has had the best of weather [illegible] on the roof. He is now [illegible] and projections and it looks [illegible] he would have the roof completed [illegible] the fall rains come. He [illegible] work on the inside.

[illegible] and Army men throughout [illegible] will hope for the election of [illegible] Palmer of Albany for Secretary of State of New York. He was a [illegible] Commander in Chief of the [illegible] two years ago and no man [illegible] organization.

[illegible] at Lafayette Ind is re[illegible] about broken up his church [illegible] by saying in a sermon that [illegible] the earth in six days and [illegible] then he made man and rested, then he made woman and since [illegible] neither God or man has had a [illegible].

[illegible] building [illegible] has have been out [illegible] goddess of justice on the steeple [illegible] court house, and the unsightly [illegible] has been obstructing [illegible] of the [illegible] for weeks past is to be r[illegible]. Contractor Shaw [illegible] improved the exterior of the building [illegible] much.

Sentences were imposed by Judge Morrison at the close of last week's term as follows: Daniel Marshall to a fine of $25, costs of prosecution and three months in jail. James Baker to costs of prosecution, and $10 fine. Francis Bigler to costs of prosecution, $10 fine and three months in jail.

The weekly reports from the *Herald* [illegible] Mt Jewett would indicate that Northrup would have no difficulty [illegible] getting through the winter. The [illegible] around there are literally boiling [illegible] vegetables. The result may [illegible] will become a confirmed vegetarian [illegible] spring.

[illegible] R. Foster, of Smethport, republican candidate for county commissioner [illegible] making a vigorous canvass of [illegible] and the prospects of his election [illegible] majority are very bright. [illegible] is an aggressive, clean and [illegible] man and would, we believe, make an admirable commissioner. The election of Mr Foster to the office of commissioner will not be a [illegible].—Bradford Mail.

[illegible] Miller underwent a successful operation at the Smethport Sanitarium last Sunday. About eight years ago he got a fall which fractured his skull and he has been troubled ever since with his head, and lately has been subject to fits. He was taken to the hospital and Dr. Freeman was convinced that the skull was growing down into the brain. [illegible] was penetrated and the physician's opinion found to be correct, when a [illegible] portion was removed, and [illegible] the little fellow was getting along nicely and playing around the house.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

—The Eldred Gas Co. have completed a fine gas well on Rock Run and this week R. M. Williams has been laying out the most economical route to reach it by pipe line. They will attach onto the line at South Main street and go up Campbell Hollow and then over the hill. This way the distance is only about six miles.—Eagle

—One of the evidences that Mt. Jewett is becoming an important town of the county is that its postoffice now ranks as a presidential office. Mr Thos. J. Butler was confirmed by the Senate as postmaster at that place a few days since which shows that it is an office of the 3d class, the salary being not less than $1000.

The Grand Lodge of the A. O. U. W. is holding its annual session in Erie this week. Among the representatives of this county are Sheridan Gorton, Grand Master Workman, and Worley Gifford of Smethport. James A. Lindsey, F. W. Hastings and Otto Clark of Bradford, Jas. Frazer of Rixford and G. Thawler of Cyclone.

The reunion of the McKean County Association G. A. R. at Kane Wednesday of this week was a decided success. The weather was delightful and the streets were thronged with people. It was truly a red letter day for Kane and her people entertained their visitors royally. We regret that we are unable to give a full account, but want of space forbids.

On Tuesday last a picked nine from Port Allegany came over and crossed bats with a picked nine of this place. Five innings were played when darkness interfered, the score then standing 22 to [illegible] in favor of our boys. Ernest Theatge, late pitcher of the Bloomsburg Breeze, also was in the box for Smethport and struck out eight of the visitors in the five innings.

The black kings of the African coast press your nail three times as a sign of salutation; the Japanese takes off his slipper while the Laplander pushes his nose vigorously against you. The average American greets you with a smash on the back that would do credit to a pile driver and a "Hello old man" that would scare a nervous man out of a year's growth.

Mrs. S. R. Strong is an earnest friend of the old soldier. Her husband was a veteran of the late war and when he died a few years ago Post [illegible] took charge of his remains, although not a member of this Post, and he was buried in accordance with the service as prescribed in the ritual of the Grand Army. A few days ago Mrs. Strong called on Adjt. Choate and handed him her check for $5 for the benefit of the Post. Not being a lady of large means the donation was the more highly appreciated by the comrades of 347 and they tendered her a resolution of heartfelt thanks at the last meeting.

The marriage of Mr. R. F. Curtie to Miss [illegible] Andrews both of Rixford, Pa., which took place Wednesday Oct 11th at [illegible] o'clock p. m. at the bride's home, was a very pleasant social event which was enjoyed by nearly a hundred of their friends and relatives. The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Andrews and has always been a general favorite among the young people of that place, and is also an accomplished musician having the reputation of being Rixford's best pianist. Mr. Curtie is well and most favorably known by a large circle of acquaintances in McKean county. The gifts from friends to the young couple were numerous and valuable.

The new St. Bernard's church of Bradford was dedicated on Sunday last and was quite a notable event in church circles. Special trains run over the B. B. & K., and B. R. & P. Railroads. Quite a delegation went from Smethport to witness the interesting ceremony. Bishop Mullin officiated and was assisted by Rev. Father Coonan, pastor of the church. Rev. Father Casey of Erie, vicar-general of the diocese, Rev. Fathers Cyprian and James O. S. F., of Allegany, N. Y. Father Meagher of Ridgway, Father Smith of Emporium, Father Gallagin of Smethport, Father Flood of [illegible], Father Hickey of Titusville, Father Aaron of Erie, and Father Winkler of Kane.

The Genesee conference of the M. E. church held its annual sessions in Buffalo this year, closing its labors on Tuesday last. The following appointments for this district were made, with others just at the close of the conference: Annin Creek and Turtle Point, W. F. Tubbs; Bradford, [illegible]; Kendall Creek, C. N. Patterson; Ceres, E. M. Kelley; Colegrove and Clermont, P. W. Mynard; Custer City, Harris Peck; Derrick City, H. E. Osborne; Duke Center and Rixford, G. A. Bond; Eldred, F. W. Berlin; Mount Alton, A. B. Taylor; Port Allegany, S. D. Pickett; Smethport, J. W. Wright. Rev. F. H. Latimer is reappointed presiding elder for the Olean district.

The man who has faith in his town, says an exchange, will make it the subject of cheerful conversation, write of it with words of hope and confidence and attractively set forth its advantages, sells all he can at home, tries to invite people from other places instead of sending the people of his own to other places to trade, taking personal interest in all the movements to develop the resources of his community. When he goes abroad he leaves an impression in the minds of strangers that there is no town like it on the continent. He will see in public improvement something desirable, though it may add a few cents to his tax. Such a man is an inspiration and a blessing to his town. How many of such men are there here.

The following from the Eldred *Eagle* of last week, is of interest to some of our citizens. Mr. Eastman is a brother of Mrs. J. W. Bouton and Mrs. F. E. Full[illegible]. Thursday at the residence of A. N. Squires on South Main street, at this place, occurred the marriage of his youngest daughter Miss Eva L., to John B. Eastman, Rev. E. M. Snodgrass performing the ceremony, which was witnessed by a number of the relatives and friends of both the young people from here and abroad. Both Mr. Eastman and his bride are among our most popular young people and they start on their journey through life with the best wishes of a host of friends. The rooms were prettily decorated with flowers and ferns, the bridal party standing under an arch of the same. After the ceremony about thirty guests sat down to a sumptuous repast. The gifts were numerous and beautiful, showing by their quantity and quality how much our young friends were esteemed. The bridal party left on the afternoon train for a short tour and will be at home to their friends after Nov. 30th at the corner of Main and Edson streets.

All that honesty, skill and experience can do to produce a perfect pill, has been employed in making DeWitt's Little Early Risers. The result is a specific for sick headache, biliousness and constipation. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

M. B. Greer spent Sunday in Buffalo.

Will Doyle was up from Pittsburg this week.

George Morrison and wife, of Buffalo, are visiting in town.

Miss Allie Welsh, of Eldred, is the guest of Miss Mary Biggins this week.

Col. B. J. Wright attended the Bucktail reunion at Williamsport this week.

Mrs. A. H. Kidder is entertaining her little sister, Miss Sadie Bowers, of Eldred this week.

Mrs. H. F. Barbour, of Bradford, spent last Sabbath with the family of Joe Forrest, of this place.

Jerome Hodges and daughter of Olean were pleasant callers at the MINER office on Monday of this week.

Elmer Heath came down from Smethport Wednesday and Thursday he and H. G. departed for Chicago to see the big fair. Fred McFall went up to Smethport to run the barber shop while Elmer is away.—Eagle

Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Helms left on Thursday of this week for Greensborough, N. C., where they will probably spend the winter. The good wishes of the entire community follow them to their southern home, and that both may be restored to perfect health is the earnest desire of all their friends.

The St. Andrew's Brotherhood.

A chapter of this extensive organization in the Episcopal Church is to be organized in our town by Bishop Whitehead and several business men of Buffalo, delegates from Ascension Chapter in that city, on Saturday evening next in St. Luke's church. The organization is composed of men who mean to use their influence for good upon other men to promote the interests of Christ's Kingdom, and interest others in it, as conscientiously and zealously at least, as members of many bodies will act for their particular orders. It is meant to encourage closer personal and social relationships and real, practical Christian fellowships. It means an unselfish Christianity that wants others to know of and to enjoy the benefits of God's kingdom, and which will take the trouble to help others forward to the same. If anyone has found anything good in Christ's Kingdom he ought to bring someone else to find and to share the same, like St. Andrew bringing his brother Philip to Christ in Nazareth.

The members of St. Andrew's Brotherhood are doing this kind of work, and, also, by Bible Classes and Missionary services, actively assisting the regular clergy in the Church. The organization is found in all our cities and towns, and has its club-rooms and committees for social work, to welcome strangers and visiting members, giving cards of introduction and demit to members who change their location and so bringing them at once into a circle of friendly hospitable members, whose helpful interest in them is assured. The great advance of the organization within the past ten years shows what the laymen of the Episcopal Church can accomplish by their united and determined efforts and their orderly business ways. The Bishop of Pittsburgh will speak on the subject of the Brotherhood at his visitation on Saturday and Sunday in St. Luke's church. Addresses will also be made by some lay delegates of the Brotherhood from Buffalo.

Licenses go With Hotels.

The decision of Judge Schuyler of Easton, in the following case, is one that will interest every hotel renter and every owner of hotel property who may rent it. In this section it has been generally held that licenses were the individual property of the person obtaining them. Under the decision they can be claimed as belonging to the property licensed. The case referred to was that of Zearfuss vs. Smith. Franz Zearfuss is the owner of the American hotel on East Third street, South Bethlehem. The hotel was leased to Joseph Gross four years ago for a period of five years. Gross moved out two years ago and the lease was transferred to John Smith.

On August 19th Smith moved out, leaving an unpaid rent bill of $1[illegible] due Mr. Zearfuss. The license for the place was in Smith's name. Mr. Zearfuss asked Smith's consent to have the license transferred to him. This Smith refused to do unless Zearfuss gave him $1,[illegible] for the permission. Smith was evidently under the impression that the license was his personal property and that no one else could do business in the hotel without his consent. The case was carried to court by Mr. Zearfuss.

After a lengthy argument, Judge Schuyler decided that Smith must pay all the back rent due enter the hotel, and give security for the payment of the rent until the lease expires, if he wants to retain the license. If he fails to do so the license will be transferred without his consent.

Prof. McIntyre's Concert.

A rare musical treat is in store for the people of Smethport. Prof. McIntyre, who has had a class of vocal and instrumental scholars in this place for several months past, proposes to give a concert along towards the close of this month, the date not yet determined upon. Besides our local talent he will be assisted by Miss Margaret Wilson of Olean formerly of Pittsburg, who possesses a soprano voice of exquisite quality. Miss Wilson is not only a thorough artist but a very charming lady. Mr. J. H. Holland, one of N. Y. City's rare violinists will also assist. He has scored unusual success in New York, Pittsburg, and other prominent cities. Prof. McIntyre is a pianist of high order. Those who were fortunate enough to hear him play last Tuesday will have no difficulty to decide what rank he takes as a performer. It is an exceptional privilege to be able to hear a concert in this place of the character this promises to be. It should insure a full house.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the Great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at F. R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong's drug store.

"During my term of service in the army I contracted chronic diarrhoea," says A. E. Bending, of Halsey, Oregon. "Since then I have used a great amount of medicine, but when I found any that would give me relief they would injure my stomach, until Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was brought to my notice. I used it and will say it is the only remedy that gave me permanent relief and no bad results follow." For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

We could not improve the quality if paid double the price. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the best salve that experience can produce or money can buy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Death of [illegible] Sowers.

John H. Sowers, of East Smethport, died at his residence in that place on Sunday afternoon last, of consumption, aged 52 years.

Mr. Sowers was born in Montgomery county, this State, about 18 miles from Norristown, on the 12th of Aug., 1841. His father was a farmer, his farm lying on the banks of the Schuylkill river, one of the most beautiful sections of Pennsylvania. There John was raised until he was past 19 years of age, when the war broke out. A call was made for three months volunteers and the deceased was one of the first to enlist, being mustered into Co. D 7th regiment. That regiment was quite actively engaged in the Shenandoah Valley until their term of service had expired. They were mustered out at Harrisburg on the 23d of July, 1861. In April, 1862, Mr. Sowers came to Emporium and lived there until 1878, when he moved to Smethport. In 1881 he married Mrs. Daniels, the widow of a soldier who had lost his life in the service. The deceased remained in Smethport, following the butchering business, about two years, and then removed to East Smethport where he has since resided.

Mr. Sowers family consisted of himself and wife, they having had no children. Mrs. Wade Chambers is a daughter of Mrs. Sowers by her first husband. Mrs. Mary Jane Walters, a sister of the deceased from Philadelphia, has been with him for months past, but was called home on Wednesday of last week on account of the death of a son-in-law. She returned on Wednesday of this week with other relatives, who were present at the funeral.

John Sowers was a genial whole-souled man and it is hardly possible that he had an enemy in the world. He was universally esteemed by all his acquaintances. He was a member of Post 347, G. A. R. and of Smethport Lodge I. O. O. F. The funeral was held in St. Luke's church, Rev. McCandless officiating, on Thursday of this week, at 2 o'clock p. m., the delay having been occasioned to enable relatives from a distance being present. After leaving the church the Odd Fellows took charge of the remains to the cemetery, the comrades of the Grand Army acting as an escort. The sorrowing relatives have the earnest sympathy of the entire community in their deep affliction.

LITERARY NOTES

With characteristic appropriateness the leading feature of the October issue of *Romance* is stories of the hunt and upon its cover is printed the attractive legend "Under the Hunter's Moon." Besides exciting tales of adventure in the field, this number of *Romance* contains stirring original translations from Erckmann-Chatrian, Emmanuel Arene, Ivan Tourguenef and Ernest Genin, a charming English love-story by "the Duchess," Mrs. Hungerford, and fascinating American tales by Augusta Larned, Frances Churchill, William Hidge Robertson and Helen Churchill Candee. This magazine is issued by Romance Publishing Company, Clinton Hall, Astor Place, New York, at 25 cents a number, $2.50 a year.

THE ARABIAN MARE.

The most marked equine distinction between the African and Asiatic Arabs is that the latter ride mares while the former ride stallions. I have reason to believe that far out on the Libyan desert proper the same rule as to mares prevails. But on the edge of the desert the stallion is preferred. Among the Syrian Bedouins the reverse is the rule. The mare is the darling of the sheik, the pet of the family. She is treated as a child, far better really than the children. The most perfect of the stallions are kept the rest are sent into the cities for sale. This accounts for the fact that the traveller sees only stallions. The price paid for an average four-year-old is from thirty to fifty dollars; a fine horse costs seventy to one hundred dollars, there is no price put on a stunner, you must negotiate as for a homestead—perhaps as you would for a wife.

The high bred Arabian Desert mares are always kept in condition. They are thin and their naturally small frame makes them appear more so. "You raise buffaloes, not horses," an Arab of the Desert will say to the owner of a fine well rounded stallion. The splendid beauty of the Arabian as we understand it is to him a delusion. He he has one test—race and the speed and endurance which comes of race. The Arabians which the traveller picks out is the finest are those which fill the eye, the finest mare in the desert may be far from a beauty, she is a "rum un to look at, but a devil to go."—From "Bible of Syria," by Col. T. A. Dodge, in Harper's magazine for October.

Come and See the Cosmograph.

The wonderful Cosmograph machine is an instrument for enlarging or reducing pictures and objects of every description. Simply by placing a bouquet of flowers before the machine a perfect print of the flowers is produced upon the easel by using all the colors and most delicate tints which appear upon the paper, canvas, satin, silk, velvet or other substance upon which the picture is to be drawn or painted. They appear as natural as nature itself and would deceive any one in to believing them to be natural flowers fastened upon the easel. A child ten years of age can do good work with a little practice as absolutely all the drawing is done by the machine, leaving nothing for the artist to do but shade the picture. Cabinet photographs, tin types, engravings and pictures of all kinds can be enlarged to any size, from one inch to twenty feet in height, in one second without glasses or the use of any chemicals whatever.

Those interested in drawing or painting are invited to call at my shop on Water street, and if you wish to see how the picture of yourself or friends look, life size, bring your album.

C. A. OLMSTEAD.

A New Through Sleeping Car Line

FROM CHICAGO TO SEATTLE.

Via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and Great Northern Railways, has been established and first-class sleeping cars will hereafter run daily from Chicago at 10:30 p. m., arriving at Seattle at 11:30 p. m. fourth day. This is perhaps the best route to reach the North Pacific Coast.

For time tables, maps and other information apply to the nearest ticket agent, or address JOHN R. POTT, District Pass. Agent, C. M. & St. P. R'y, Williamsport Pa.

"I consider Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a specific for croup. It is very pleasant to take, which is one of the most important requisites where a cough remedy is intended for use among children. I have known of cases of croup where I know the life of a little one was saved by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy." J. J. LaGrange, druggist, Avoca, Neb. 50 cent bottles for sale by A. B. Armstrong.

Ignorance of the merits of DeWitt's Little Early Risers is a misfortune. These little pills regulate the liver, cure headache, dyspepsia, bad breath, constipation, and biliousness. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Dr P. A. Skinner, of Texarkana, Arkansas, is an enthusiast in the praise of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He used it for rheumatism, and says: "I found it to be a most excellent local remedy." For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

One word describes it—perfection—We refer to DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, cures obstinate sores, burns, skin diseases and is a well known cure for piles. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Something new in the line of collars. Gleason & Lemmler have just received what is termed a cork collar. Call in and examine it before purchasing elsewhere.

Arnica & Oil Liniment is the best remedy known for stiff joints. For sale by H. C. Wells.

THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

KANE

Miss Mable Long started for Chicago and the World's Fair, Friday of last week.

J. R. Murray and wife were the guests of Mr. Murray's mother of Chase street, last week.

O. P. Dwyre and daughter Nellie, returned Friday from a visit to Courtland county, N. Y.

Eight thousand people visited the circus on Monday and still the cry of hard times continues.

Miss Annie Donovan came home from [illegible] to attend the funeral of her cousin, Minnie Silk.

A good many came to town to take in the circus, but were taken into the lock up before the noon hour.

Uncle Robt Campbell, of 120 Dawson street, left Tuesday for Venango borough for a three weeks visit among relatives.

F. J. Malone of Williamsport, was in Kane last week. He resided here at one time having charge of the Kane Leader.

A. W. Lupold aged 26 years, died Saturday at Russell City of typhoid fever. The funeral was Monday, interment in the Highland cemetery.

The firemen were called out Thursday evening by a small blaze in the house of A. A. Graves. The fire was extinguished without the aid of the [illegible].

The saloons reaped a harvest on circus day as well as the borough treasury. Another circus and all the outstanding borough orders would be cancelled.

C. N. Gallis and sister in law, Mrs. Emma J. Gallis of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, have gone to the World's Fair. The squire will visit others of his relatives in Mt. Pleasant, before he returns.

The circus was nothing more than an ordinary twenty five cent show. The parade was a creditable affair, the part that aroused the [illegible] a second ward councilman, when the rural farmer was [illegible] personified in the parade, [illegible] of the [illegible].

The store of [illegible] W. Campbell & Sons [illegible] was entered and robbed of some shoes and other goods Tuesday night of last week. The loss, owing to the immense stock of goods in the store, is not definitely known yet. No clue to the thieves.

On Friday morning of last week an [illegible] of good luck was seen at the Westside sanitarium by [illegible] J. Weeks. A plump partridge was sitting on the front banister of the building. When Mr. Weeks got within twenty feet of the partridge it flew into the top of one of the pine shade trees in the [illegible].

J. M. Coven died at the home of his uncle, John Coven, [illegible] street on Friday, of diphtheria, aged [illegible] years. Johnnie was a member of the Rescue Hose, and was held in the highest esteem by all his brother hosemen. The Hose House was draped in appropriate mourning for him. Monday he was in apparent good health and was consigned to the tomb in Forrest Lawn cemetery Saturday afternoon.

Death [illegible] of the [illegible] of M. Silk [illegible] for the fourth time Wednesday of last week. Annie, dying in 1890 aged [illegible] years. Nettie in 1891, aged [illegible] years, [illegible] in 1888 aged [illegible] years, and the last and only one Mary Minnie, aged [illegible] years. [illegible] weeks previous to her death she visited her uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. Rick [illegible], and [illegible] came home in Warren sick with peritonitis which culminated in fever which caused her death.

A man from [illegible] county, whose name is [illegible] was robbed of about [illegible] dollars in the livery barn of J. C. West on Saturday night by a young man named Wm. Johnson, who has since been apprehended. He [illegible] brought several [illegible] to sell. [illegible] with him. During the night he was awakened by the horses kicking in the stable. He started down in the night [illegible] coming back he met Johnson going out of the barn. His suspicions were aroused [illegible] immediately [illegible] his pocket book in its place but robbed of the money. Constable [illegible] arrested the young man in Shea's restaurant where he was eating a lunch. While the [illegible] was taking a cup of coffee, the culprit sprang out of the door and escaped.

ELDRED.

Ash Walker was in town last Tuesday. He was doing the town as Republican candidate for sheriff and we hear that he got there with both feet.

The Eldred Drum Corps was secured to furnish music for the Smethport Post to attend the G. A. R. reunion at Kane. From reports received they must have acquitted themselves creditably.

The Eldred Gas Company has had the fortune to strike a fine gas well on Rock Run, about six miles from here. Pipes will be laid soon and the people will look for a sufficient supply this winter.

We were surprised to learn that the Prohibition convention at Bradford nominated [illegible] of this place as [illegible] candidate [illegible]. This [illegible] Mr. [illegible] is a candidate for the same [illegible] on the People's Party ticket [illegible].

Tuesday evening the Eldred orchestra went to Smethport to furnish music for an entertainment given by the talent of the [illegible]. This orchestra is composed of [illegible] members, their ages ranging [illegible] play instruments [illegible] larger than themselves, and in [illegible] justly be proud of this organization.

The [illegible] opened [illegible] but the managers determined to [illegible] the races as they were advertised [illegible] o'clock until [illegible] the sport was kept up when it was found that the programme was too long for the day [illegible] was decided to continue the races Friday. This was a better day and every one was well pleased. [illegible] Balfour was so well pleased that he ran his horse five times around the track before he would stop, which was because he came in twelve seconds behind.

Tuesday evening about 9 o'clock the ringing of the fire bell brought out an excited throng. The fire was discovered in the residence of [illegible] Grassfield and the fire trucks were soon on the ground. The hose was [illegible] and the only water secured, was by pails. It was soon discovered that the house must go, so attention was directed to the other buildings, and all the surrounding property was saved. Mr. Grassfield was sawing a hole in the garret, and by some accident the lamp was upset. The clothes and paper burned rapidly, and before he could do anything it had had gained a head way. Nearly everything down stairs was saved. The insurance carried was about $600.

PORT ALLEGANY

Sheriff Grubb was in town on business Saturday.

Mr John Troy of Olean, was in town on business last Monday.

Henry Hamlin of Smethport, was in town on business last Tuesday.

Mrs. May Hague, of Ithaca, N. Y., is visiting friends in town this week.

Mr. Charles Tickett and Amson Tickett started for the west last Tuesday.

C. A. Dolley and wife are visiting the World's Fair at Chicago this week.

Editor Layman and wife are spending the week with friends in New York State.

Oscar Thoren and brother, Jonas Thoren, are visiting at the World's Fair this week.

The Port Allegany House will change hands soon. Mr. Horton will sell to parties in Ridgway.

The teachers in the High school are all attending the Teachers' Institute at Smethport this week.

E. P. Dalrymple started for Chicago last Monday where he will spend a few weeks visiting the Worlds Fair.

A. A. Stout, of Olean, is spending a few days in town this week. He will move his family to this place soon.

Mrs. O. L. Snyder, of Buffalo, is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Lillibridge, in this place, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Field started for Chicago last Monday afternoon, where they will spend ten days visiting the World's Fair.

Rev. S. D. Pickett returned from Buffalo last Tuesday, where he has been attending Conference. He will occupy the pulpit in the Methodist church another year.

Representative Burdick and T. B. Clark, chairman of the Republican County Committee, of Bradford, were in town last Monday and Tuesday looking after the interests of the Republican party in McKean county.

COLEGROVE.

Miss Jennie McMillan returned to her home in Bradford last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Colegrove are visiting relatives in Smethport this week.

Mrs. Millie Smith, of Jamestown, N. Y., is a guest of her neice, Mrs. C. A. Anderson.

Mrs. P. W. Mynard and daughter Flora, went down to Smethport on Tuesday of this week.

The temperance meeting at Norwich next Sunday evening will be in charge of Miss Nellie Evans.

Fred Berryman is sick with typhoid fever. His sister, Miss Anna, is slowly recovering from the same disease.

Miss Aggie Scanlon has been quite ill for the past week. On Monday of this week, her attending physician pronounced it a case of typhoid fever.

Miss Fine Burlingame was visiting her sister, Mrs. Olmstead, last week, and went to Smethport on Saturday, intending to return to Washington, D. C., the first of this week.

A sister of the deceased, Martin Anderson, is now staying with Mrs. Anna Anderson. This sister did not know of her brother's death until she reached Larrabee, as the letter announcing his death, had not reached his family when she left home to see her unfortunate brother.

On Monday of this week a sad accident occurred at N. W. Heinemann's mill. The foreman, Charles Benson, had one of his feet nearly sawed off. Dr. Freeman was speedily summoned and has the case to attend to. The extent of injuries and particulars the correspondent has not learned on this Tuesday morning.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs, and colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of throat, chest and lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at F. R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong's Drug stores. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

Perhaps some of our readers would like to know in what respect Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is better than any other. We will tell you. When this Remedy is taken as soon as a cold has been contracted, and before it has become settled in the system, it will counteract the effect of the cold and greatly lessen it's severity, if not effectually cure the cold in two days' time, and it is the only remedy that will do this. It acts in perfect harmony with nature and aids nature in relieving the lungs, opening the secretions, liquifying the mucus and causing its expulsion from the air cells of the lungs and restoring the system to a strong and healthy condition. No other remedy in the market possesses these remarkable properties. No other will cure a cold so quickly or leave the system in so sound a condition. For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

It is a truth in medicine that the smallest dose that performs a cure is the best. DeWitt's Little Risers are the smallest pill that will perform a cure, and are the best. For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

Shropshire Sheep

Two registered yearling Shropshire rams for sale, also a few half bloods.

Write M. L. ARMSTRONG
n40tf Smethport, Pa.

Little vegetable health producers: DeWitt's Little Early Risers cure malarious disorder's and regulate the stomach and bowels, which prevent headache and dizziness. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Costiveness is the cause of the intolerable "bad breath" of multitudes. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters remove the cause and prevent the evil, and cost only 25 cents. For sale by H. C. Wells.

Wanted

Everybody to know Orpheus; is wonderful for painless extraction of teeth, try it.

DR. F. C. PIERCE, Dentist.
Smethport, Pa.

If you can afford to be annoyed by sick headache and constipation, don't use DeWitt's Little Early Risers for these little pills will cure them. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
JEWELER,
AND DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Silverware,
Spectacles,
Toys,
Eye-glasses

And all goods pertaining to a First-class Jewelry store.

Satisfaction guaranteed, and prices as low as the Lowest. Call and inspect our new stock.

Central Pharmacy.
FRANK R FOSTER,
DEALER IN
DRUGS AND MEDICENES,
Fancy Goods,
TOILET ARTICLES, &C
A FULL LINE OF
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
FRANK R. FOSTER,
PHARMACIST,
Grand Central Hotel Building, Smethport

GO TO
ROONEY'S MARKET
Wolesale and Retail.
—FOR A—
Nice Piece of Meat
Fresh, Salt or Smoked.
—FOR—
FRESH & SALT FISH
—AND FOR ALL—
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.
I will also pay the highest price for
STOCK AND HIDES
☞CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.
Nearly opposite Catholic church Main st.
J. F. ROONEY.

B.H.&Co.
Buffalo, October 11.
FINE SHOES.

When we mention shoes let quantity and quality be an understood fact.

Plenty of old-fogy notions in the shoe business when we begin their selling. There was the double priced idea and the two priced belief, its nearest kin. The fancy that from 50 to 100 per cent, was a proper profit for a pair of boots or that the customer's gullibility must regulate the price. They linger yet in some places we could not mention. False methods always rule till the true are known.

We are content to follow these two principles

1. Regardless of price, the first element of shoe wisdom is comfort and durability.
2. To sell boots and shoes for every body as we do dry goods for one price fixed and lowest.

On these two principles we've builded one of the biggest departments of the store and we've enlarged aspirations for the future.

It holds to-day and it's worth the tellin over and over again, that there isn't a braver stock of footwear in Buffalo than we show. And prices are lower here than anywhere—quality consider. For instance we are now selling

—Ladies' fine Dongola Kid Shoes, common-sense and opera toes, patent leather tips, elsewhere price for this shoe $2.50, our price......	$1:50
—Ladies' fine Vici Kid Shoes, common sense and opera toes. We claim the shoe worth $3.00, our price......	2.00
—Ladies' fine Dongola Kid Shoes hand-turned and hand welts, all styles, other stores prices for shoes no better, $4, our price......	3.00
—Men's fine Calf Skin Shoes, as good as any shoe in the city at $4, our price......	2.75
—Ladies' fine Dongola Kid Shoes, hand sewed, made to sell at $4.50, our price......	3.50
—Men's fine Calf Shoes, hand-made lace and congress usually sold at $5, our price......	3.75
—H. H. Gray's well known shoes for ladies, never sold for less than $4.00, our price......	4.00
—E. C. Burt's finest French Kid shoes for ladies formerly sold by us for $6.50, now marked	5.00

It is worth your while to buy shoes here whoever you are. We handle the finest and retail on a dry goods basis. Every size and style is here for men, women and children, and the business grows with each days trade. Shoes can be ordered satisfactorily by mail if you know the exact size and style you want. Better come and see the stock though and look through the store at the same time.

BARNES, HENGERER & CO.

HENS MUST LAY IN WINTER WHEN [illegible]
Prolific Poultry Food
Is mixed with their feed every morning. Sold everywhere [illegible] 2½ lbs. 50c. 5 lbs $1.00. If you can't get it, send $1.00 to me for a 5 lb. pkg. by express prepaid.
L. B. LORD, Prop., Burlington, Vt., U. S. A.

INSURANCE!

Place your insurance with C. A. Burdick, who represents reliable companies of all kinds.

Fire, Life and Accidental

Also, sells the best and most durable Sewing Machines in the world,

The Domestic and
The Wheeler & Wilson

Sold for cash or on installments. Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere, at the

REILLY BLOCK,
v30 n30-ly Smethport, Pa.

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Krueger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is preparep to do first-class blacksmithing, including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS.

Lumbering Purposes, with Patent Brake desired.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL.
Smethport, Aug. 8th, 18[illegible].

DRUGS.
Patent Medicines,
Stationery,
Fancy Goods.
DRUGGISTS' -:- SUNDRIES.
Prescriptions promptly filled.
H. C. WELLS, - Smethport, Pa.

Palmer & Church,
Livery, Feed and Sale
STABLES

Largest, Best Equipped and Most Complete Livery Establishment in McKean county.

Prompt attention to orders by wire.

TOWER SHOE STORE OLEAN, N.Y.

To all our friends and customers who this week do not receive by mail a list of our bargains in Ladies narrow width shoes and evening Slippers, can get one by dropping us a postal card. Do not fail to take advantage of this sale as you are saving $1 to $2 on a pair.

BLOODSWORTH & CO., Olean, N. Y.

(Mention this paper when ordering goods.)

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

New Fall Goods Arriving Daily.

A new line of winter weights dress patterns in fancy flannels whip cords and serges, ranging from five to twelve dollars a pattern, no two patterns alike.

A large stock of Ladies', Misses' and Children's

WINTER WRAPS

All new styles and prices reasonable. Come and see them.

OTHER DEPARTMENTS.

Our other departments are being replenished daily with new and seasonable goods.

THE FINEST GRADES OF FLOUR

$1.00, $1.10 and $1.30 per sack.

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

D. C. YOUNG

Invites your attention to his complete stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

Now on exhibition at his store on Main Street. An elegant line of ladies' fashionable

SPRING WRAPS

in all the leading shades, just received from New York. The low prices will astonish you.

In our dress goods department can be found a finer selection than any previous season. The wash goods are beautiful this spring, and the

DOTTED SWISS MULL

takes the lead here as well as in the cities.

From continued in crease in our shoe trade we take it for granted everybody knows where to get the best foot wear at the most reasonable figures. At this season we feel proud to show a finer and much larger assortment of

Ladies', Men's and Children's Shoes

than was ever brought into this market. Our $1.80 ladies fine shoes are unequalled, so our customers say.

OUR . . PRICES

on Carpets, Rugs, Oil Cloths, Mattings, Wall Paper and Shades will interest you.

Don't forget that we always carry a fresh line of Groceries. Try our California fruits.

D. C. YOUNG.

Smethport, Pa., April 11, 1893.

DR. HOXSIE'S CERTAIN CROUP CURE
NO OPIUM.
AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

IS Guaranteed to CURE or Money Refunded.

AN UNPRECEDENTED OFFER!

GREAT VALUE FOR LITTLE MONEY.

Weekly News of the World for a Trifle.

The New York Weekly Tribune,

a twenty-four page journal, is the leading Republican family paper of the United States. It is filled with interesting reading matter for every member of a country family. It is a **NATIONAL FAMILY PAPER**, and gives all the general news of the United States and the world. It gives the events of foreign lands in a nutshell. Its **Agricultural** department has no superior in the country. Its **Market Reports** are recognized authority in all parts of the land. It has separate departments for **The Family Circle** and **Our Young Folks**. Its **Home and Society** columns command the admiration of wives and daughters. Its general political news, editorials and discussions are comprehensive, brilliant and exhaustive.

A SPECIAL CONTRACT enables us to offer this splendid journal and "THE MINER" for

ONE YEAR FOR ONLY $1.25

CASH IN ADVANCE.

(The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.25.)

SUBSCRIPTIONS MAY BEGIN AT ANY TIME.

Address all orders to THE MINER, SMETHPORT, PA.

Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Room 2, Tribune Building, New York City, and a sample copy of THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be mailed to you.

1893.

EVERYTHING NEW FOR FALL!

House cleaning season is almost here and with it our new spring goods. We are better prepared for the occasion than ever. Should you need new

CARPETS

give us a call. We have ingrain from 25 cents per yard up. All wool, 2 ply ingrain at 57½ cents.
We also have a full line of

FURNITURE,
DRAPERIES,
WINDOW SHADES,
WALL PAPER,
OIL CLOTHS,

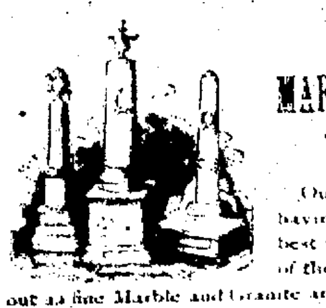
and in fact a full line of house furnishing goods.
We sell for cash and by so doing can undersell houses that sell on time. We pay the freight on all out of town deals and will deliver and set up all furniture sold in town.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches a specialty. We shall endeavor to merit your esteemed patronage, which we respectfully solicit. Very truly yours,

FURNITURE AND CARPET COMPANY.

Smethport, Pa., March 8, 1893



EXCELSIOR
MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS.
W. H. PRENTISS & CO., Props.

Our Office and works are now open, and having secured the services of one of the best workmen to be found in this section of the country, we are now prepared to get out as fine Marble and Granite and Cemetery work as can be had at any shop in the State. Special attention will be paid to all orders for grading and fencing of Cemetery Lots, Cleaning, Resetting or Lettering of Monuments and Headstones. All orders by mail or otherwise will receive prompt and careful attention. For prices or any other information call at office or address as. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wait for our salesman. Office and Works on Water St., Smethport, Pa

V. KLAPPENBACH,
MERCHANT -:- TAILOR,
Cor. King and Fulton Sts.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Keeps an assortment of English and French Goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved Styles, and entire

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

CONFECTIONERY -:- AND -:- FRUITS!

My present stock of fine candies surpasses any heretofore shown in this section, and embraces all the finer as well as cheaper grades. Among the novelties may be mentioned

BON-BON BOXES, FINE CRYSTALIZED FRUITS,
French Mixed in 5-pound Boxes—Very Fine,
Chocolate Creams of all kinds, etc. Also a complete stock of
Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts, Etc.
TOBACCO AND CIGARS!
Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, Cigarette Cases, Matchholders, in fact everything in the Smokers' line.

GEO. A. BACKUS.

SHOWS THE VALKYRIE A CLEAN PAIR OF HEELS.

The First of the International Races Won by [illegible]—Both Yachts Well Handled—Fine Weather and a Good Breeze Favored the Sport—The First Race a Failure.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.—Lack of wind made the first of the international yacht races a failure. Thousands of enthusiastic citizens had a delightful day's outing on the water and saw Lord Dunraven's Valkyrie, the pride of Great Britain, sail past our cup defender Vigilant, but it was while the Vigilant was becalmed, and saw the Vigilant creep up on the British boat whenever the wind held steady.

They saw the Valkyrie gain a big advantage by being better handled and they saw both boats, after sailing 20 miles out

VIGILANT.

of the 30 in five hours and a half, give up the race as it was impossible to finish inside of six hours the limit set by the cup committee.

It was more of a drifting match than a race. The wind at no time reached the dignity of a sailing breeze.

The Vigilant was the first to announce her intention of giving up the unsatisfactory contest, which she did by hauling down her jib topsail and taking a line from the tug Commander. The Valkyrie did likewise, being taken in tow by the tug Luckenbach.

At this time the Englishman was leading the American by a mile, which, added to the allowance of 1m 48s, gave the Valkyrie really a lead of a mile and a half. Had the boats continued to the starting point there is no doubt that the Valkyrie would have held her advantage, barring flukes and shifts of wind, and the race resulted in a victory for Lord Dunraven's cutter.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—The evening sun today shone on a victorious Vigilant and a defeated Valkyrie. Lord Dunraven's racing flag followed that of C. O. Iselin across the finish line, and the name of Herreshoff is still great all over the world. The race was the first of the series for the possession of the America's cup.

They started promptly on time and both boats were well handled. The Vigilant was the winner by 5m. and 48s. At the outer mark she was 9m. and 8s. ahead of the Valkyrie.

A SECOND VICTORY.

VIGILANT AGAIN DEFEATS HER BRITISH RIVAL.

Valkyrie Two Miles Astern When the Herreshoff Boat Finished—The Race Over a Triangular Course—The Contest a Fair Test of Relative Merits of the Boats—Good Crowd In Attendance.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—Yesterday was Great Britain's day so far as weather for a yacht race was concerned, and Lord Dunraven and all the crew of the rakish black cutter were happy when they went down the bay in the morning.

C. Oliver Iselin and the gallant crew of the white defender were the happy ones when the yachts came back in the afternoon. They led a triumphal procession of yachts and excursion craft up the harbor, for the Vigilant had added another victory to her score. She had walked away from the Valkyrie in a wind that topped the seas with foam and drove clouds of spray over her weather bow.

VALKYRIE.

The first of the international races was a run to leeward and return, the second in the series of three in five was a triangular course of 30 miles, 10 miles to the leg. There was bound to be windward work and reaching, and that always makes a prettier race than a leeward run.

There was the usual crowd of patriotic citizens who went down to see to it personally that our Yankee sailor boys did their duty in the defense of the America's cup. They were not quite equal to Saturday's crowd in numbers, but they made more noise, especially when they saw the manner in which the white sloop showed her stern to the black cutter.

The wind was blowing 23 miles an hour when both boats went over the line within two seconds of each other. The Vigilant led by the length of her bowsprit. They made a pretty start as they started on a beat to windward of 10 miles to the first mark, which was off North Long Branch and so close in shore that a good view of the racing yachts was obtained from [illegible] Bright, Monmouth Beach and Long Branch.

As on Saturday the Valkyrie forged ahead at the start. She was not running quite so close to the wind as the white sloop, but she was going faster. In [illegible] minutes the Valkyrie increased her lead to 12 lengths at the end of the first half hour and then while the Englishmen on the steamboats were hugging themselves with joy the Vigilant began to cut down the open water between her bow and the Valkyrie's stern.

She walked right up and took the lead and the race was a procession from that point. The cup defender gained 4m [illegible] in the first 10 miles, tacking to windward, 4m 15s in the second 10-mile run, and [illegible] in the last 10 miles. She crossed the line ahead of the Valkyrie [illegible] actual time, and deducting the time allowance of 1m 48s she won by [illegible]. The steam whistles of all the craft that could keep the pace set by the white sloop greeted her and the people on the decks yelled themselves hoarse. The Valkyrie was over two miles astern when the Vigilant finished.

Following is the official summary of the race from start to finish:

	Start	Finish	Elapsed Time	Corrected Time
Valkyrie	11.25	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Vigilant	11.25	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Vigilant wins on corrected time by 10 minutes 35 seconds.

The next race will be tomorrow. It will be a beat to windward, 15 miles and return. Should the Vigilant win again the America's cup will remain here at least another year, and the American centerboard will still be champion yacht of the world.

The Hop Crop.

Washington's hop crop this year is one of the largest and finest ever known. It is estimated at about 50,000 bales. Germany reports the shortest hop crop for half a century, and while the Washington farmers are not rejoicing in the German hopgrower's misfortune they think it an especially fine season for American hops.—Exchange.

SENATOR BRICE EXPRESSES HIS VIEWS ON REPEAL.

Severe Criticism of the President—A Democratic Senator In a Complaining Mood. Why the Deliberations Have Been So Prolonged—Bad Feeling.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 11.—[Special.]—Among the shrewdest members of the senate is Mr. Brice of Ohio. As is well known, Mr. Brice has large financial interests in New York and intimate relations with prominent bankers and financiers. He is, moreover, a keen, practical man of business and perhaps the closest and most analytical student of human nature in the senate. He has not been playing an important part in the silver battle, being content to remain in the background and watch the proceedings. He has been for repeal all the time, and more or less impatient, as every one else has been, over the long delay. In conversation with your correspondent today Senator Brice said:

"This question would have been settled long before this if there had been an actual majority for unconditional repeal well managed by competent and determined leaders. I have always contended and still say that it is possible for a majority to do anything it wishes to do in this senate. Notwithstanding the absence of rules which directly force a vote, the majority always has ruled in this body and always will rule. Sometimes [illegible] may be necessary to accomplish its purpose, but whenever a majority sets out to secure certain legislation it will arrive at its destination in the end. The trouble in this whole matter has been that there never was a majority in the senate for unconditional repeal. There has been merely a simulated majority, and a simulated majority could never hope to accomplish anything in the face of determined opposition.

"When the senate met last August, there was a majority against repeal, but in the course of two or three weeks this was changed to a nominal majority in favor of repeal. But these changes were only of classification and not of the heart. From first to last fully one-third of the men who have been classed for repeal have not actually been in favor of it and were only too glad to escape the responsibility of [illegible] the issue or facing a vote. These men in the nature of things have indulged in more or less talk of compromise and have, intentionally or unintentionally, given comfort and moral support to the opposition.

"Under such circumstances the minority had a perfect right to consume as much time as possible in what seemed to be legitimate debate, waiting for conditions to change or for some accident that would give them either a total or a partial victory. That is just what has happened, and it is precisely what was foreseen many weeks ago by men who understood the situation. The country has been largely fooled by the claims and predictions of people who ought to have known better and who should not have permitted themselves to be instruments of deception."

President Cleveland's Mistake.

Senator Brice is not the only man who has perceived the true inwardness of the senate situation. It was another senator, who does not care to have his name printed, who said to your correspondent:

"Mr. Cleveland made a great mistake when he failed to call congress together last spring. If we had met last April or May, our [illegible] would have carried us into the very center of the financial storm, and had we been considering the repeal bill in June and July no power on earth could have prevented us from passing it. There is no longer a panic in the country. While times are hard, while liquidation is going on and there is a great deal of grinding and friction in the commercial and financial world, the panicky feeling has wholly disappeared.

"Last summer we would have repealed the purchase clause of the Sherman law without much delay and for the purpose of affording the country temporary relief. Now it is not temporary relief that the country wants. It is a permanent financial policy, not for a month or two, but for a series of years. To fix upon and put in the statute books a permanent financial policy for a country like ours is too important a task to be hastily undertaken or to be accomplished under pressure. These are the thoughts that have been going through the minds of senators, and these are the reasons why they have paused to deliberate even while many newspapers were vociferously demanding immediate action and reviling the senate as impotent and imbecile because it did not act speedily.

"It is the opinion of the most conservative senators that unconditional repeal of the Sherman law would leave a state of feeling both in the house and senate that would prevent any other legislation on the currency for years to come. The sore would be so deep and long that it could not be reopened. Therefore the best thing to do is to settle the whole thing at once. While we are at it, it would be better not only to repeal or amend the Sherman law, but provide for a gold reserve and other means of maintaining public confidence in the future."

A Democratic Senator on the President.

A senator who has given close attention to the inner workings of the repeal battle tells your correspondent that a large source of trouble throughout the session has been the lack of understanding between the president and leading members of the senate. According to this senator, there has been considerable irritation over the attempt of the president to dictate to congress what it should do, but more irritation over the fact that after attempting such interference the president has failed to discuss matters with senators and has left them more or less in the dark as to what was expected of them.

This senator declares that Mr. Cleveland is so constituted he cannot discuss a matter with any one who does not agree with him. Whereas two ordinary men can sit down together, and though not agreeing are able to talk and gain mutual benefit and light, such a procedure is impossible with the president. If a man does not agree with him, there can be no conversation. The whole talk comes to an end as soon as the disagreement appears. The senator who is responsible for this analysis of Mr. Cleveland speaks from personal knowledge.

He adds that if the president had possessed the quality of frankness and of easy, comfortable conversation it would have been a small matter to call senators into consultation and reach an adjustment of all differences satisfactory in the main to both sides. But the president has not done this and has made two or three senators the instruments of his communication to the remainder. This is not a satisfactory method and has not worked well in this instance. The senators who make these criticisms upon Mr. Cleveland's conduct are Democrats, and prominent ones at that; therefore, if they are mistaken, the responsibility is theirs and not mine.

Sailed the Seas 25 Years.

Capt. A. P. Hood is a prominent resident of Hampden, Me. For 25 years he sailed the seas and upon retiring from that calling was appointed by the U. S. government to superintend its interests in the Alaska seal fisheries, a position he held five years. In speaking of his experience, he says: "For several years I was greatly troubled with nervousness, and a pain in the region of my heart. It was almost impossible for me to get rest and sleep. Physicians from New York to San Francisco did me no good, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure speedily and completely cured me. I owe my present and excellent health to them."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, [illegible] corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank R. Foster, Druggist.

Horse, Cattle, Dogs, etc.

The Humphreys' Medicine Company of New York, will mail on application a complimentary copy Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (500 pages) on the treatment and care of horses, cattle, dogs, hogs, sheep and poultry.

Sensitive people can purchase Humphreys' Specifics by simply asking the druggist for the needed number without disclosing or mentioning the disease for which it is a cure.

All the talk in the world will not convince you one half as quickly as one trial of DeWitt's Witch Hazel salve for scalds, burns, bruises, skin affections and piles. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Subscribe for The MINER.

PULVERIZATION OF METALS.

A New French Method Described by Popular Science News.

In many processes in the arts it is very desirable to make use of the metals in a fine state of subdivision, but the process of subdivision is both troublesome and expensive. A new, quick and cheap method is based upon the fact that when a molten metal commences to cool small crystals are first formed, just as when a solution of a salt is evaporated. As the metal cools the crystals increase in size and agglomerate together, finally forming a solid mass. It is then only necessary to prevent these crystals from increasing in size to obtain the metal in a pulverulent form.

A NEW FORM OF BATTERY.

In the practical operation the metal is melted in any convenient furnace and turned into a shallow cupel, composed of fireclay or other suitable substance. While cooling it is stirred with a bar of iron shaped like a spatula. As soon as the first crystals appear on the sides of the cupel they must be detached and brought to the center. As they gradually collect together a mass of small crystals is formed, with the still liquid metal filling the interstices. When the greater part of the metal is solidified, the remainder is poured away, and the mass of crystals, which is now in what the inventors call the "sandy" condition, is struck several blows with the bar. If this is done at the right moment, it falls apart into a crystalline powder, which is placed on a plate of iron to cool, after which it is only necessary to separate the different sized crystals by sifting.

Among the various applications of this process the manufacture of electrodes for galvanic batteries is important. If to pulverized zinc mercury is added, and the mass heated with water acidulated with sulphuric acid, a pasty mass is formed, having the consistency of soft soap. This is a true amalgam of zinc, which can be compressed and molded into any desired shape and soon becomes very hard.

A new form of battery on the principle of the gravity cell has been devised by M. Michel in connection with this process. The negative pole consists of a porcelain cylinder, to the bottom of which is attached a basket of amalgamated copper wire netting. This is filled with pellets composed of the amalgam of pulverized zinc and mercury compressed into the proper shape. The positive pole consists of the usual strip of copper, and the cell is said to be remarkably efficient.

Bacteria In Hen's Eggs.

Is the putrefaction of eggs due to bacteria entering the egg as it passes through the oviduct, or through the shell after the egg is laid?

A healthy laying hen was washed repeatedly in a solution of bichloride of mercury followed by sterile water. She was then placed in a sterilized cage. The hen continued to lay regularly every other day. A portion of the eggs were placed, as soon as possible after being laid, in sterilized cotton and then in an incubator.

Recalling this experiment from memory, Professor McClintock tells in Science that all those eggs decayed and swarmed with bacteria, but he adds that to conclude that all eggs when laid contain putrefactive bacteria is not warranted. It is a matter of common household observation that a few eggs do not decay, no matter how long they may be kept, and the further fact that eggs packed in some dry material, as sawdust, salt, etc., and those greased or coated with gelatin, etc., seem to keep longer than those left in the open air would seem to indicate that the bacteria enter through the shell.

The Largest Rough Diamond.

A diamond which is believed to be the largest white stone ever found in the world has been discovered in the African diamond fields. It weighs 971¾ carats, or 7¼ ounces avoirdupois. It was found in the Jagersfontein mine and is a blue white stone. Some idea of the size can be imagined when it is compared with the Kohinoor, which at present weighs about 103¾ carats.

THE JAGERSFONTEIN DIAMOND.

It is 3 inches long, 1½ thick and 2½ inches in its greatest breadth. A black spot in the middle detracts somewhat from its value as a perfect single stone. This magnificent gem has been named the Excelsior.

The Cost of Patenting.

A computation has been made to show that to patent an invention throughout the world costs nearly $15,000, there being 64 governments.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport Pa.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport.

$25,000 in Premiums.

Offered by Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co. of St. Louis, Mo. The one guessing nearest the number of people who will attend the World's Fair gets $5,000.00, the second $1,000.00, etc. The Star tobacco tags entitle you to a guess. Ask your dealer for particulars or send for circular.

When extreme nervous tension has given you an excruciating headache, take a dose or two of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pill and you will soon be well.

New York harbor will shortly be guarded by a battery of dynamite guns, now being placed in position at Sandy Hook. These guns, three in number, two 15 inch caliber and one 8 inch, were provided for by the recent congress. Work on the foundations for the guns has been going on for several weeks, and Mr. S. D. Schuyler, vice president of the Pneumatic Torpedo and Construction company, said that at least one of the guns will be ready for testing within a few weeks.

The test, which will be made merely to ascertain if his gun is perfect and not for range or accuracy, will be made under the supervision of Captain Gordon, U. S. A., the resident inspector at the West Point foundry at Cold Springs, where the guns were built, and Captain John Rapieff, the chief engineer of Mr. Schuyler's company. The 15 inch guns will be 50 feet long. They can drop 50 pounds of dynamite nearly four miles away, or 500 pounds for considerably over a mile. As the channel for deep water vessels extends only about a mile from Sandy Hook, warships entering the harbor would be exposed to the heaviest charges fired by these guns. At all ranges the guns can place 75 per cent of their projectiles within a rectangle 90 feet wide by 300 long, about the target usually presented by a vessel.

The full caliber shell or projectile will weigh 1,000 pounds, the explosive charge weighing 500 pounds. The 15 inch guns, when under firing pressure of 1,000 pounds per square inch, can throw at least 20 of these projectiles, carrying altogether 10,000 pounds of dynamite a distance of one mile in half an hour. The exact range of the 15 inch gun at 35 degrees elevation with the large projectile is 2,400 yards; with the 10 inch subcaliber projectile, weighing 500 pounds, it is 4,400 yards; with the 8 inch subcaliber projectile, weighing 340 pounds, the range is 5,000 yards, and with a 6 inch subcaliber projectile, weighing 240 pounds, the range is 6,000 yards.—New York Press.

M. MAX LEBAUDY'S YACHT.

A Mother's Neat Little Scheme Fails of Its Aim, but Benefits Science.

The Figaro devotes a long article to the voyage of M. Max Lebaudy's yacht, the Semiramis, which, as many will remember, started last November on a scientific mission in the Malay archipelago, but without its owner.

The idea of the voyage was conceived by Mme. Jules Lebaudy, who, alarmed at her son's expenditure and anxious to remove him from surroundings which she considered dangerous, hoped to coax him into a long absence from France and thus avoid the unpleasant necessity of doing what she has since done—providing him with a conseil judiciaire.

The Semiramis, which is a fine vessel of 700 tons burden, was fitted up with every possible comfort, and in order to provide M. Lebaudy with interesting employment his mother arranged with the government for the appointment of an ethnographical mission under M. Louis Lapicque, who was to accompany the prodigal.

When the day of the departure came, however, M. Lebaudy positively refused to go. He would not leave his beloved Paris, but Mme. Lebaudy, who considered herself pledged to the minister of public instruction, sent the yacht off without him. News of it had been received from time to time, and M. Lapicque's scientific efforts seem to have been crowned with complete success. The Semiramis is expected to return to France in January next.—Paris Herald.

The Geary Law and a Honeymoon.

Chu Fong, whose nuptials with Lum Sun Toy, the heiress, were solemnized so brilliantly in New York, was arraigned before Commissioner Shields on the day following the wedding on the charge of violating the Geary law by smuggling Geo Chow into this port on Aug. 3.

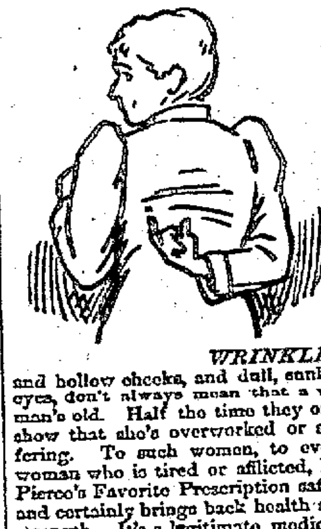
The defendant asked that the examination be postponed two weeks, as it would take at least that time for him to celebrate his marriage. Mr. Shields thought this a long time, but courteously adjourned the hearing as requested. Lee Gung Jim, merchant, gave bail for Fong in $1,000.—New York Tribune.

Miss Daisy Will Break the Bottle.

On Thursday, Oct. 26, the battleship Oregon, now on the ways at the Union Iron works in San Francisco, will be launched. Governor Pennoyer of Oregon has selected Miss Daisy Ainsworth of Oakland, who has been also prominent in Oregon society, to name the vessel. The launch will be made a social affair if the weather be pleasant, many boy parties having been arranged.

A Centenarian Pensioner.

Saginaw county has a centenarian in the person of Daniel Smith of Bridgeport township, who was in the city today looking hale and hearty and making affidavit on his pension claim, which has been increased from $8 to $12 per month. The venerable old gentleman celebrated his one hundredth birthday on Jan. 21 last.—Detroit Free Press.



WRINKLES,

and hollow cheeks, and dull, sunken eyes, don't always mean that a woman's old. Half the time they only show that she's overworked or suffering. To such women, to every woman who is tired or afflicted, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription safely and certainly brings back health and strength. It's a legitimate medicine that corrects and cures; a tonic that invigorates and builds up; a nervine that soothes and strengthens. For all the derangements, irregularities and weaknesses peculiar to women, it is the only *guaranteed* remedy. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

A great many medicines "relieve" Catarrh in the Head. That means that it's driven from the head into the throat and lungs. But, by its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy perfectly and permanently cures.

EMIL THAMM,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS
And Dealer in
CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO
PIPES, ETC.
49 MAIN STREET,
SMETHPORT, PA.

CHEW
SPEAR HEAD
AND
SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

$173,250.00

in valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

1,155	STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES	$34,650 00
5,775	FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC	28,875 00
23,100	IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES	23,100 00
115,500	ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS	57,750 00
115,500	LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them	28,875 00
261,030	PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO	$173,250 00

The above articles will be distributed, by counties, among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the TIN TAGS taken therefrom.

We will distribute 226 of these prizes in this county as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from this county we will give ... 1 GOLD WATCH.
To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS ... 5 OPERA GLASSES.
To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE ... 20 POCKET KNIVES.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK ... 100 TOOTH PICKS.
To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS ... 100 PICTURES.

Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.

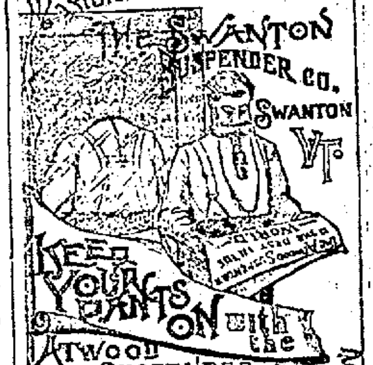
CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. SPEAR HEAD is absolutely, positively and distinctively different in flavor from any other plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a TIN TAG is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.



BROWNELL BROS,
SMETHPORT, PA.,

Manufactured by THE SWANTON SUSPENDER CO., SWANTON VT.
KEEP YOUR PANTS ON with the ATWOOD SUSPENDER.
We are sole agents of the above Suspenders.

Announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department,
Designed for the
EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Good, including fruits, vegetables, meats, soups, etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks, &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. Fine Shoes for Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear. Also Men's Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market.

BEWARE OF FRAUD.
Ask for, and insist upon having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy. Sold everywhere.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

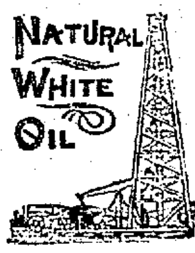
The following are of the same high standard of merit:
$4.00 and $5.00 Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed.
$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
$2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.
$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.
$3.00 Hand-Sewed, } FOR LADIES.
$2.50 and 2.00 Dongola, }
$1.75 for Misses.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised as thousands can testify. Do you wear them?

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE
THIS IS THE BEST $3. SHOE IN THE WORLD.
WILL NOT RIP.

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

FOR SALE BY STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.



NATURAL WHITE OIL

NATURAL WHITE OIL

Will positively grow hair on a bald head. It's nature's true hair grower, discovered 1376 feet under the earth's surface. The only Natural Oil in the world. No poisonous drugs, purely a mineral product. Grows mustache and whiskers. Cures Dandruff permanently, stops hair falling out. It is readily absorbed and its use will leave no greasy after-effect. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sold by all druggists. 50 cents per bottle, two bottles direct, express prepaid, on receipt of price. Put on the trade only by the WHITE ROCK OIL CO., Toledo, O.

For sale by F. R. FOSTER.

FAT PEOPLE

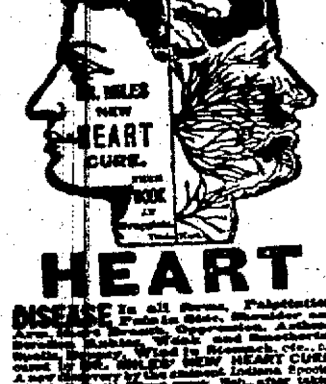
To reduce your weight SURELY use Willard's Obesity Pills and lose 15 pounds a month. No injury to the health. No interference with business or pleasure. NO STARVING. They build up and improve the general health, beautify the complexion and leave NO WRINKLES. *Lucy Anderson, 34 Auburn St., Cambridge, Mass., writes: three bottles of your Obesity Pills reduced my weight from 225 pounds to 190 and I never felt better in all my life. I am much pleased with the result, and shall do all I can to help you.* Our patrons include Physicians, Bankers, Lawyers, and leaders of Society. Our goods are not sold in drug stores; all orders are supplied direct from our office. Price per package $2.00 or three packages for $5.00 by mail prepaid. Particulars (sealed) 4cts. ALL CORRESPONDENCE CONFIDENTIAL.

WILLARD REMEDY CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Nothing On Earth Will
MAKE HENS LAY
LIKE
Sheridan's Condition Powder!
KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS
Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease.
Good for Moulting Hens.

[illegible]

Mixed and [illegible] for sale.
J. [illegible], [illegible]



DR. MILES' NEW HEART CURE.

HEART DISEASE in all forms, Palpitation, Pain in Side, Shoulder and Arm, Short Breath, Oppression, Asthma, Swollen Ankles, Weak and Smothering Spells, Dropsy, Wind in Stomach, etc., are cured by DR. MILES' NEW HEART CURE. [illegible] DR. MILES' HEART CURE [illegible] Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

INSURANCE
Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies.

[illegible] leave Smethport for East [illegible], Eldred, Olean, Buffalo, Rochester and [illegible] as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS ... 8:05 A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL ... 3:25 P. M.

Train leaving Smethport at 3:25 p. m. connects at Eldred with B. & R. for Bradford at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south:

CLERMONT MAIL ... 7:12 A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N ... 12:30 P. M.
LOCAL ... 7:20 P. M.

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburgh.

Get Time Tables giving full information from
A. E. WORNER, Ticket Agent.
K. BELL, General Sup't.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r. & Tkt. Ag't, Buffalo, N. Y.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between Bradford, Kane & the Elk county oil field.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 14, 1893.

WESTWARD p.m.	a.m.	STATIONS	EASTWARD a.m.	p.m.
7 50	[illegible]	Lv Bradford Ar	7 20	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Kinzua Junct'n	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 57	8 40	Aiken	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 45	[illegible]	Davis	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	8 51	Simpson	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Ormsby	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Smethport	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 50	7 20	Mt. Jewett	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 10	6 30	Kane	10 10	[illegible]
4 45		Carlisle	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		Spring Creek	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		Sheffield J.	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		Watson	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		Marienville	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		Clarion	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		Foxburg	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		Parker	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		Petrolia	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		Karns	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		Millerstown	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		Butler	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		Wildwood	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		Allegheny	[illegible]	[illegible]

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Superintendent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

Between, Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania.

On and after June 4, 1893, passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

8.00 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

3.07 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

4.00 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Sundays only. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

8.00 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

2.15 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

4.30 p. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

D. LUNDERGAN, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY:
J. H. BARRETT, Gen'l Superintendent, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Rochester, N. Y.
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, July 6, 1891.

AR. EASTW'D. A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	STATIONS.	LV WESTW'D. A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
11.10	4.02	1.05	Coudersport	8.20	1.30	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	1.01	Pine Creek Jc	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	12.50	Hammond	[illegible]	1.34	[illegible]
10.51	[illegible]	12.55	Fish Basket	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	12.52	Olmsted	[illegible]	1.44	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Mina	[illegible]	1.49	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Knowlton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Roulette	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Burtville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Coleman	9.02	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

PINE CREEK DIVISION.

1.05 p m	6.15 a m	Coudersport	a m 7.10	p m 2.50
1.11	6.18	Pine Creek Junction	7.07	[illegible]
1.17	6.24	Fair Grounds	7.02	[illegible]
1.20	6.27	Ladona	6.59	[illegible]
[illegible]	6.35	Sweden Valley	6.50	2.30

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 21, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

6:23 a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York 9:35 p. m., Baltimore 6:15 p. m., Washington 8:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:40 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:35 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9:56 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 a. m., New York 9:30 a. m., Baltimore 6:20 a. m., Washington 7:40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

5:15 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway 3:00 p. m. for Erie.

10:20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

7:05 p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 1 leaves Renovo 6:25 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Jc. 8:25 a. m.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore 8:45 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 7:05 p. m., with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane.

Train 3, leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:40 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium June. 10:20 a. m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.
Daily except Sunday.

NORTH A. M. LV.	STATIONS.	SOUTH AR. A. M.
9 40	Ridgway	[illegible]
[illegible]	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
[illegible]	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
10 19	Straight	[illegible]
10 24	Instanter	[illegible]
10 30	Smith's Run	[illegible]
10 37	Woodvale	[illegible]
10 45	Clermont	[illegible]

Connections are made with train 1, leaving Johnsonburg at 3:15 p. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 7:55 p. m. also at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 1:45 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

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